

WHAT WOULD YOU DO FOR STRANGERS? AG?

ISSUE #6 • THE CONTRIVED & SUBCONSCIOUSLY ARTIFICIAL ISSUE

FIRST ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!! NO SHIT!!

DO NOT READ THIS!!!

Parents and police will be notified.

Boy, 11, microwaves
neighbor's pooch

WRONG WAY

I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU!
Facts about the disease
oh yes! this zine takes itself soooo seriously! oh yes!

GENITAL HERPES

RONALD REAGAN dumped me when I got pregnant

Failed



Bush gets his kicks from being a bully



write to: 366 gridley ct., san jose, ca. 95127
(not 365 princeton dr. or 2 highland st., N.H.)

CONTRIBUTURKEYS FOR THIS ISSUE ARE AS FOLLOWS, --Waldo Aguilar, Terry Palmer, William McCurtin, some guy I don't know who happened to be hanging around where I work, several million people for info for "rule" and "suck", Dick Flwr, Ed Torturous, I mean Torres; various people I work with (unknowingly); Tristana, Ben Davis, DAPRY, Joe Franke, Liquid Infant (Jesse, Zig, & Dan), Anguished Society (John, Tom, Ray, Keihl, & Art), Happy Flowers (Mr. Anus & Mr. Horribly-Charred Infant), Jen Monohan, Sreet, John Utjsen, Paul Weinman, Brian OF, some stupid record company owned by Future Shock, Ben Barnett, Exhume, Turbo Music, Gary & all at Criminal, Mark Lowenstein (unknowingly), Brian Oat, Ax/ction Recs, Roadracer, Public Humiliation, John & Rorschach, that anonymous lady at the Skankin Pickle show, Hogan's Heroes, Steve K., Dave Schall, Angus & Sweet Bippy, Anthony Fuentes, Rick S., Youth Gone Mad, Terry Philben, Bad Toad, Factsheet 5, some guy in the mall, Tony & the Overlords of Rapaxcia, Kevin Lintner, Scribble Unlimited, Kevin Hibshman, Fly-Paper, Wolff, and I'm sorry, I can't remember who sent me the bedwetting ad, and sorry to anyone else I forgot--send me some hate mail or something! I don't mean to be so stupid! Sorry for taking so lo-o-o-nng to get this out, but things have been hell. Also sorry to everyone who I owe back issues & tapes---you will get them. Issue #7 should be out sooner than this was. Thaxn EVERYBODY---b7r?e?n?t?

tomb

75112

SQUIDS!!

14. The first school for astronauts was established by Iraqis. This is how the "wise men" got to be so wise. They knew how to follow the star.

SEVERAL THINGS THAT RULE!

FONZO'S DRUM MACHINE: No explanation necessary!! FUCK!

ACTION DOILIES: Which show did we hear this one on? Cheers? I forgot. It was a phrase spoken by someone on t.v. and I seriously wanted to name the band as such! It rules!

BUNDYS: I've only seen like two episodes but am claimed as a victim of Bodysm!

BROOM HILDA: We were parked outside the bowling alley where Immoral Minority got their show cancelled and for some goofy joke (most likely) I noted the similarity between the last 3 letters of my name and the band E.N.T., and ed says 'so what, B.R. stands for "BROOM HILDA" or something', and I screamed with laughter for a year!!

ROY'S PARROTS: FUCKING PSY-CHOTIC!! EGAD!!!

ORANGE TREES: eek! Oranges really do grow on trees!

GERMS SINGLES FOR \$5: Okay, I made a list of things I wanted at the record swap and on it I put "Germs single-\$5" coz a) I don't know shit about the going costs of most records & b) I was death broke. Anyway, I'm still being riled for it today & I think it's kinda funny myself!

AKBAR & JEFF: One of the best comic strips ever to exist! ARG!!

KRION: Nickname given to me by Steve N.U.F.A.N. Don't think it's anything, I like it!

HYPERCARD: It's a game on Dan's computer that lets you draw absolutely anything by any means ~~at~~ at all!! It rules to death!!!

RICH KRINOCK'S VERSION OF "GREAT BALLS OF FIRE": MOTHER PIANO! "You shake my nerves!!" You rattle mah brain..." BING! BONG! BOONK! The most twisted notes known to man-kind!!!! Buy the album!!

THE PACIFIC OCEAN: I saw it! ONCE, but I saw it! I love it! It owns my soul!

ED WHEN HE SINGS OPERA: Ed does a soprano number called "PEICE OF MOTHER-FUCKING SHI-I-IT!" whenever he loses on Tetris. He says it's his Ray of Today voice, but I know better...

SEEING STIKKY LIVE: 'Live', rhymes with 'skindive'. Forget it, California, you'll never understand.

TV TRIVIA: Me & 37,000 other people, just asking questions about obscure moments in old tv shows & seeing lots of know the answer! Lots of yelling & screaming involved & it's great! Most of it I had no clue about. But it was fun.

SIMPSONS: No, not the trend, the cartoon! It rules! Too bad I don't have a T.V. - besides, I can't afford cable!

THE BOX-LIKE the 3rd day I was in California, we were at Terry's house, flipping through the channels and a stopped it on some sick educational cartoon along on a tiny box rolling, every few seconds flipping, its lid was a telephone wire, like a going 'ROWWR! Then ed goes 'we should call the band 'the box'! It rules! The box is an all-powerful entity! Worship it!!'

BUZZ: Some strange show that featured Henry Rollins, a kid from Africa who does intense drumming on a bucket, and other folkx thing about it was strangest thing to me to barf it was on m.t.b.-music to barf by-must've been a fluke!

THAT LADY SHAVING!!! FUCKING SHIT! Me & ed were going from McDonald's to us reds or his work something next to us was his light -light next to us lady in her car SHAVING!!! WITH AN ELECTRIC RAZOR!!! We were in tears... SQUIDS.

SQUIDS, dammit!!!

SQUID PRO QUO!

ONE-SHOT BANDS: Bands that are only together long enough to make a recording-usually anywhere from five minutes to five hours-rule!

SQUIDS, YOUR MOTHER, AND SQUIDS!!

THE WAR. This one's kinda obvious, as I'll blabbing about some not-se-obviousnesses re the war later on..castrate bush! CHANCE IS FUCKIN'

SEVERAL THINGS THAT SUCK!

THE IMMORAL MINORITY/ASBESTOS
DEATH SHOW GOT CANCELLED. About
7 songs into the set, the man-
ager said "Stop! I found beer
on the premises and you can't
play now!" Shit, there goes
my scene report...

LOTS OF THINGS THAT I CAN'T
REMEMBER RIGHT NOW DAMMIT!!

BEING DEATHLY SICK: For about 5 months straight I had some unrecognizable mucous-drenched disease! I think I ~~was~~ caught it from all that Raid 1 used to kill all those ants in my room! Inhale that for 2 weeks & tell me how you feel... 

NOT BEING ABLE TO GO TO THE RECORD SWAP: I had to work & I was broke anyway!! And they were out of free Germs 7"s, dammit!

What must I do to be saved?

NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE D.O.A.
OR THE VANDALS: ~~EXEM~~ Broke
again, plus other possible
factors...

COCKROACHES: There's fucking cockroaches in the kitchen where I'm staying! Delicious...

"CHANCE IS FUCKING DEAD: I only
actually met the guy once &
thought he was pretty cool!
Best friend of one of my best
friends. Overdosed on heroin.
r.i.p., man.

HAVING A JOB: Real life has kicked me straight in the face & it looks like I'm gonna have boring job after boring job till I die, if I'm lucky. But I guess it could be worse...

I hate death: I don't like to talk about it; and I go as few funerals as possible. I even put off writing

AB T
ARE I DW
THE MICROWAVE: It also is infested with the occasional cockroach colony & smells like a dirty hamster cage!
Yum!

THE INFAMOUS RECORD PRESSING PLACE: Waldo found out that the guy running it 'refuses to press shit', what a drag. What ELSE would anyone want to press??

MY CAR'S TRANSMISSION TAKING

A SHIT: We were supposed to change lanes (this was on the way to the fucking Stikky show!!!) and I was supposed to take off fast from a red light to make the lane change well, when green the light turned, I stomped on the gas & mr. tranny went bye-bye!

All you heard was the engine revving and this hideous GRRRRRTCHHHH!! and we had to push it out of the way of the intersection & leave it there --many days/months later I had a towing co. take it & they never gave me shit for it cause i couldn't get a title for it! You bet I fucking flipped out!!!!

only
&
best
coin.

—
Venereal disease
AMERICA'S NO. 1 ENEMIES
among Communicable diseases.

THIRTY
HT!!!!

11. For thousands of years they wrote the greatest poetry and "sagas" in the world.

↑
NO, THAT
DOESN'T
SUCK, YOU
STUPIDI

PLEASE.. READ THIS:

LOWER OIL PRICES ARE
NOT WORTH 749,000 LIVES!!

WOULD YOU SURRENDER YOUR
CHILD FOR CHEAPER GAS?!

DON'T THINK YOUR SINGLE VOICE IS HELPLESS AGAINST A POTENTIAL WAR; WHEN COMBINED WITH OTHERS, IT FORCES OUR LEADERS TO LISTEN AND TAKE NOTICE!! SO TAKE FIVE MERE MINUTES FROM THIS ONE DAY IN YOUR LIFE AND CALL ONE OR ALL OF THE FOLLOWING NUMBERS TO PROTEST. THEN, PASS THIS FLYER TO A FRIEND.

—AFTER ALL... WHAT HARM COULD IT DO?—

WILLSON!

don't have to think NEGATIVELY anymore. You don't have to think pessimistically anymore. You don't have to envy anybody or hate anybody... why you can go through this world thinking positively and optimistically and loving everybody. OR CAN YOU? One of the most difficult things in this world will be cancelled as of  5/10/90 automobile insurance policy for non-payment of premium of

2 more things
that rule:

SOME LITTLE KID WAS PISSING
ON THE PLANTS IN THE MALL!

THE SHIRT: I was at work and this lady ~~xx~~ came down the stairs wearing a shirt that said: "Subliminal messages, heroin, satan, fuck" in huge letters! The best shirt of all time & I told her so!

- THE WHITE HOUSE
(202) 456-1111
- SEN. ALAN CRANSTON (D)
(415) 556-8440
- SEN. JOHN SEYMOUR (R)
(202) 224-3841
- REP. DON EDWARDS (D)
(408) 247-1711
- REP. TOM CAMPBELL (R)
(408) 245-4835
- REP. NORMAN MINETA (D)
(408) 984-6045

and SQUIDS!!

A poster I found in
downtown San Jose

101 reasons or excuses why I haven't printed up strange damage for about 4 or 5 months: (1) For about three full weeks before I moved, I didn't do anything money-or-mail-related because I was saving my money for the trip and I didn't know when my address was gonna change! I didn't even know if my car would make it! (2) the first try, my car didn't make it! The transmission fluid oversteered (due to a plugged hose, I found out - about a week later) about 50 miles from my house and I was in limbo for like a week and a half more! (3) I moved to California - that took six days - that's documented later (4) Took me a while to find a job - maybe cause I didn't start looking till 3 weeks after I got here. Me & Ed figured it'd be easy to get me a job - that's why I waited. (5) I took the liberty of purchasing some of the nice music selections you can only (?) get in CA... (6) My fucking car died!! (7) I've been at work 24 hours a minute for the last 3 months and have had no time to do shit! (8) I lived in my car for a good month or so (9) And of course, I suck anyway.

FOUR THINGS THAT ARE VERY DIFFICULT TO DO.

1. EXPLAINING THINGS LIKE "PUNK" AND "GRINDCORE" TO PEOPLE OVER 23 YEARS OLD
2. NOT TAKING YOURSELF SERIOUSLY, WHEN YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE CONCEPT
3. REVEALING SEXUAL FEARS TO YOUR FRIENDS
4. REVEALING SEXUAL FEARS TO YOUR ENEMIES

Job, or spend hours and hours every day to achieve the success that I have. This program

FEEL LIKE THROWING STONES?

EMERGENCY HOUSING CONSORCIOUM
Cold Weather Winter Shelter
GUEST CARD

PREET, BRENT
Name
8-22-71 Birth date
#669

Please present upon arriving at shelter.

YEP, I CHECKED INTO A HOMELESS SHELTER - USING A FAKE NAME, BIGGOTATE'S S.S. NUMBER. I WALKED OUT FIVE MINUTES LATER THOUGH - I FIGURED SLEEPING IN MY CAR WAS BETTER THAN THAT PLACE!

Remember Jesus loves you!

Truck Service

Tire Doctor

P&H truck stop
Wells River, Vermont

Philip Boudreau
Boudreau Tire Service of Vermont

(802) 429-2288 am
(802) 222-4041 pm

BUTTERNI'S SUPERMARKET
Lancaster, N.H.

11-05 8:30PM STORE 597
CUST 423 REG 3 OPR 3210

SPRINGE TOM SEE
MAGAZINES

TOTAL 1.49
.00

To surrender to the Lordship of Christ is to say No to YOURSELF and to follow him.

IT'S A CHANCE

TELL YOU, COME ALRIGHT

IV

BY SOMEONE WHO HAS COME TO FACE IT WITH

ONCE A YOUNG LADY IS IN HERE, POETRY, VENOMS,

UMAN WITH SOME OF HIS BEST STUFF EVER (THAT

REAL

22. Go on a fantasy daydream. Close your eyes, lie on the floor, deeply relax, and have someone create a beautiful setting and story for you to be in.

Our research extends into dealing with other parasomnias such as sleepwalking, night terrors and bruxism (nocturnal tooth grinding).



A PERSON
CAN GET V.D.
AT ANY AGE

Bedsores
are
clearly
visible

TEENY
BOPPER
SHOCKER

MISSING KIDS

THE BRENT
WHITE MALE, 20 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN AT A McDonalds
IN KEWANEE, ILLINOIS

ANDY SEARCHER
WHITE MALE, 8 YEARS OLD
ABDUCTED BY A PEDOPHILE
OUTSIDE OGDEN, UTAH 3/10/85

I was stark
naked when
my house
exploded



1 MA 25

AND NOW FOR A VERY SMALL & PROBABLY VERY INACCURATE SCENE REPORT

Well, today is feb. 5 & i've been here (in ca.) for 3½ months & seen 3 shows. The ~~first~~ first was tos Death show. Immoral Minority (who I thought were pretty great-thrashy hardcore stuff -no, not metalcore) played about 7 songs & the owner politely interrupted & yelled, ~~X~~ERE "I FOUND BEER ON THE PREMISES & YOU'VE GOT 5 MINUTES TO LEAVE BEFORE I CALL THE COPS!!" So there went that. I didn't even fucking get to see Asbestos Death, which truly sucks coz now they've taken a 32-year vacation to Nevada or something....

The second show involved at least 4 bands...and no, i don't remember the name of the place-look, i'm new ~~here~~ here, i'll learn with time! (i lost my goddamn white-out))))))) First band up..Los Rudiments. Oh, by the way, did I mention this was a ska show? Anyway, from what i recall, Los Rudiments RULED!! Ed sez he didn't ~~lik~~ like the singer..funny, the only thing i remember about the singer was when he stood up & said "I THINK THAT I'M RETARDED!!" I thought that was pretty funny. Next band..forgot the name..too horn-oriented for me..the drummer was Klausie Flouride's identical twin!!! Next band, Enrique, weren't ska--they were sick! Everything about them was so purposefully SEVENTIES!!! Two sequin-drenched hairspray-coated identical choreographical singers-everything about this band was seventies, down to the last fucking detail! SEVENTIES-CORE, if you're brave enough, folks! Personally, I'm not! Pat Benatar covers & that unmistakably sick disco-guitar sound-do Public Humiliation have intense competition?? Nahh..

The last band to play that was Skankin Pickle, and they were, for the most part, good! There's like 18 members in the band and the lead singer (?) came out with this hilarious mask on his face, later he took it off & his hair along with it! After the first 6 or 7 songs, the action kinda slowed down a bit-but it was good while it lasted! There was one especially funny song & i wish i knew the name!

The third show i saw was ~~xx~~ at Pony Express Pizza. First up was Aberration, and they were good. ~~MAXX~~ Next was No Use For A Name, and they were intense. And next was Stikky, & they were fucking incredible! It was their first show in like 2 years or something and they were amazing! Todd is the most lunatic drummer ever!!!!!! They did all your favorites: "I Wanna Hear Horns", "Spiderman", "If You've Got Something To Say Just Say It", "2-4-2-6-16-Alternating", or whatever it's called, "Senator Hart", and 600 more! I got a recording of this show, and ~~x~~ expect to see some Stikky stuff on a record I'm putting out this summer... (hopefully)..bye now!

SOME TOTALLY STOOPID COMIX



~THE GREAT TREK~

AS I DROVE FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE TO CALIFORNIA, I KEPT A JOURNAL, AND I'LL BE PRINTING IT IN THE NEXT FEW ISSUES. SELF-INDULGENCE, I LOVE IT, (I didn't start writing it till I entered ohio for some reason - here it is in all its unedited glory:)

Sunday Oct. 14 (I think), -1990 (Day 2-summary of stuff)

Here it is twenty of noon and I'm in Youngstown, Ohio. The thing about traveling is that it's gradual...the pain of leaving everyone you know--slow...torture. My car has sprung a humongous exhaust leak (I think that's what it is--it sure makes a lot of noise)...almost right after I started it started raining & I didn't really turn off my windshield wipers till Pennsylvania...saw a sign maybe 50 miles back that said "America's worst Apple Pie-Exit..." something-or-other...I thought that was funny...got up this morning at around 5:30...slept in a turn-around spot off some dirt road (somewhere in PA-Berwick-?)...in New York I crossed this HUGE bridge that spans da Hudson...must have been at least a mile long... N.Y. state had me tense, but PA seemed like a pretty friendly state. Every speed limit sign in NY said "state" speed Limit (whatever)...sheesh! No radar detectors allowed in NY either...buckling is the law in PA...Mort Drucker draws on bags for PA Burger Kings!! Gas is 1.33 per gallon in mid-PA--damn decent! Also in mid-PA, I saw walls of natural rock formations lining the interstate...weird looking rocks! I can't think of much else right now...should I go see Dave?! Holy sheep!

(same day)

The Ohio & Indiana turnpike is toll...well, it's 10PM N.H. time, but I'm in another time zone, so it's only 9:00! There was no sign to tell me or anything! It happened somewhere in Indiana...Indiana scared me a bit when I saw a billboard advertising a MILITARY SCHOOL! Oh, did I tell you I got lost in Akron, Ohio (who the fuck am I talking to?!)--i.e., I wasn't supposed to BE in Akron, Ohio. Somehow I lost I-80 and wound up a good 15 miles from it...now, pardon my naivete on this observation with a surprised look on my face, but as far as I could tell, Akron is a black city. Not that it matters, it's just that such thing things don't exist in jolly ol' NH.

Well, pulling into Gary, Indiana, the traffic abruptly slowed to a death pace, in which it continued so until coming out of/in middle of Chicago.

I think I have just lost touch with myself.

And here I am outside of Chicago, IL. When I went to get some oil/check my oil, someone was in the bushes past the phones, yelling to me & asking if I had the time. I thought that was pretty fucking insane. What did they put in my gas tank?

Ohio strikes me as a 50/50 industrial/agriculture state. Weird. I'm trying to think of something but I can't. Saw a really low-flying plane. Aaptiblkpt.

Day 3-what's today, Monday??

I think Illinois is proof that not all farmers are rednecks. A weird feeling of appreciation comes over me as I pass through. Crazy, man.

Oh, a couple things I forgot (no, not those two). It my car began raining again in Indiana and it smelled good, like the smell of a summer rain only multiplied. Wikkid.

There is a weird bird to the right of me. A sandpiper?? last night-saw REALLY weird animal. About twice the size of a cat, big ears, tail about as long as a cat's...a lynx or something? THIS WAS NO CAT! I dunno! I think I also may've seen prairie dogs! AAK!

Whoa! How did I forget this! In Akron, Ohio, there were two car accidents; the first was a smallish white car and it was on its ROOF in the middle of da ROAD and some lady was trying to talk to the person inside...scary. The other one I didn't get a good look at

Ooooh man! I just saw a sign on this Interstate that said, "To hometown of President Ronald Reagan, Next Right!!" AAIIEEEEE!!!

And I also saw a field full of-get this-tiny black cows!!

Well, now it's up, up, & up to Iowa. the stae cops here drive around in STATION WAGONS!! Crossed the Mississippi-neat. Not as amazing as I thought it would be.

Day 3 continued....

By the way, an Illinois sunrise is awesome!

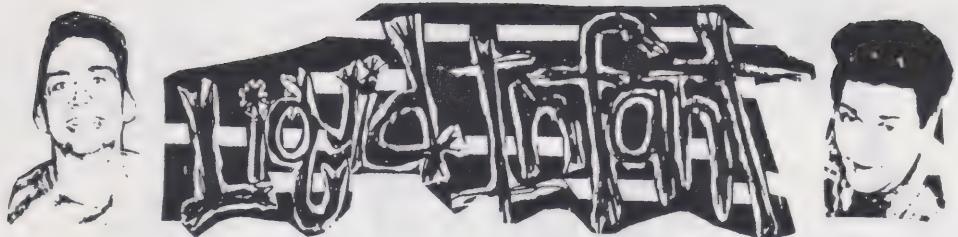
Well, since eastern Ill. it was cold sleeping-in-your-car weather (49° by day, night=?!) but now that I've passed Des Moines, it's suddenly hot! Weird but good! Maybe I won't freeze sleeping tonight! Right now it's 2:25 (afternoon). The rivers in Iowa are really muddy. Neat.

"Every day Americans eat 75 acres of pizza"...that's what they just said on the radio!

Just before I entered Omaha, Nebraska, I saw a fucken plane do a loopdeloop!!!! Boy, people in Omaha are in a hurry!

NEXT ISSUE: A CHANGE IN LANDSCAPE...
and PICTURES!!!!(oh goody)

and
squids...



LIQUID INFANT are funny, angry, crazy, GREAT slopcore from a few towns in the lower coast of Maine area. They rule! Read the interview and shut up!

SD: OUT OF ALL THE TIMES YOU'VE BEEN ABDUCTED BY A U.F.O., WHICH ONE WAS YOUR FAVORITE AND WHY?

JESSE: My favorite was when they fed me Reese's pieces and made a bunch of products with my face

ZIG: I really liked the time I was abducted by aliens who all looked like clones of Buxtahuda the glorious composer of baroque organ music, we all played illuminatas and talked about different kinds of cheese we enjoyed.

DAN: I don't know what the hell you're talking about you fucking weirdos. I bet you think you're really cool and punk rock cuz you asked such a far out question. I'm so sure.

SD: WHAT ARE YOU AND WHO ARE YOU DOING?

J: I am Jesse and I played bass on some tunes and yelled and rolled around and helped up the band-I played drums too

D: My name is DAN don't you know, and it is me making that horrible noise in the background that sounds like it might be a guitar. Except for some songs that I play drums on.

SD: WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE BREAKFAST CEREAL?

J: Apple Jacks, or Grape Nuts, sometimes I like oatmeal with maple syrup. I usually eat Captain Crunch though.

Z: Dogshit

D: FROOOOT LOOOOOOPS!

SD: Tell the good Earthpeople about all

the demos and CD's you have out...

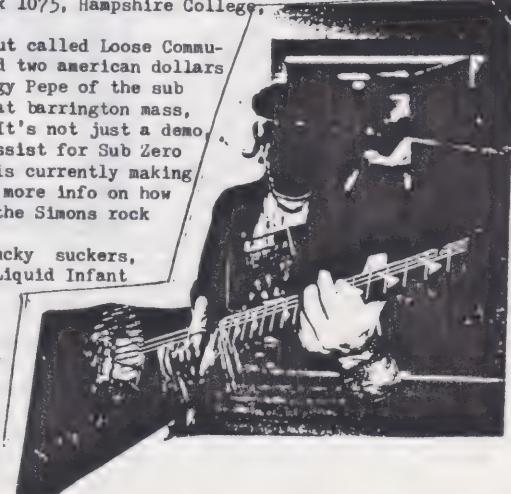
J: We have Interpersonal Conflict for \$2.00 (If you mail fer 'em, \$3.50..sorry but postal prices are shit high). We also have a split tape with Gumball Machine. Both tapes cost the same and are 60 min. from Jesse Kimball, Box 1075, Hampshire College, Amherst MA 01002.

Z: The Sub Zero Pickle Men have a demo out called Loose Communists for sale, if you want a copy of it send two american dollars and a self addressed stamped envelope to Ziggy Pepe of the sub zero pickle men demo offer, Simons Rock, Great Barrington Mass, 01230, offer good until summer gets here. It's not just a demo it's a whole new way of life. Also, the Bassist for Sub Zero and myself are part of a Jazz ensemble which is currently making a C.D. of Jazz from the sixth dimension. For more info on how to get your paws on this number, write to the Simons Rock Bookstore at that same address.

D: I fucking wish we had a CD out. Some lucky suckers, however, are the proud owners of the \$2.00 Liquid Infant tape, jam-packed with 20 songs and entitled "Interpersonal Conflict".

SD: What year do you think the world will get blown up, and do you think there will be any survivors?

J: The earth has already been blown up, that's why we have oceans. No one will sur-





live on life on earth, so I don't see flowers and can't smell animals. If we'll have it, earth blows up we'll all be eat small animals. If we'll have it, earth except but in the end we'll all be saved by the Grateful Dead or at least Phish.

Z: Tomorrow, no. D: What the fuck do you mean "will there be any survivors?" There'll be plenty, pro- vided they can fly, aren't splattered to bits by debris from the explosion. SD: TELL US ABOUT ALL THE OTHER BANDS YOU'VE BEEN IN...

J: I was in Boring Crime with Zig before L.I. and after I was in Big Lawn and a- nother called Phil Clausen + the Strobes. Currently I'm in a band called band which songs- Spanish duet version of old theme songs. I'm also in the A-4 House band and oth- the Fall Guy, Dukes of Hazzard, are the boys. I, The Subzero Pickel Men, are the boys. sing about vampires from Cleveland and western we are in Velvet Underground, Talking for some fun stuff, we come from circuit, Talking for appa, Fishbone, Ska and we for appa, some things, and we line-up of L.I. on saxo- and

which, me on 6
D. Inc on
Ralph "The Kraut" with
college and my dorm and marketability Trio". But noted
name "Tewksbury" or the dorm and marketability Trio". But noted
SD: WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST LAW THAT
the heart or the dorm and marketability Trio". But noted
COMES TO MIND RIGHT NOW?
SD: WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST LAW THAT
J: Child molestation/statutory rape
laws
Z: All anti-nude laws, America-take
off yer pants
D: Probably either marijuana prohibi-
tion or the speed limit, the 21 drink-
king age, or the cut in the capitol
gains tax.
SD: TELL US SOME HISTORY OF
INFANT...
J: I'll let the other
Z: I was real...
ly improv...
ly spot.

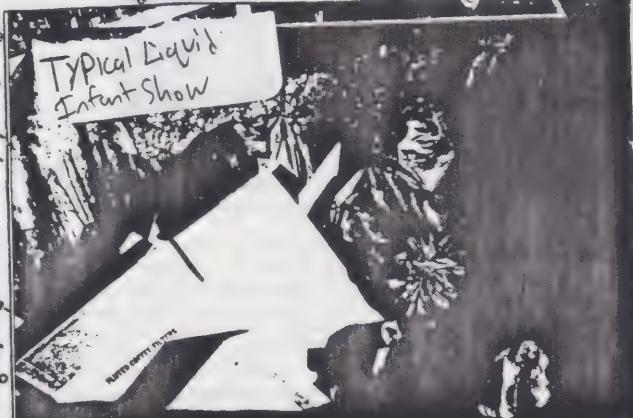
SOME HISTORY OF LIQUID
I'll let the others do that
Z, I was really interested in completing
ly improvising entire songs on the
spot, every one else was too, whole lot so
us, like to go skydiving just go up in dan's
attic and make loud evil noises
D: Well, one day after a rush-
Jesse Clark from
"Neon Terror-
ism's" house, me, Ralph, Zig and Jim
S. started to make
the 21 drink-
in the capitol
prohib-
the

S. started to make Zig and Jesse noise, and when I heard the tape I really dug it so we got Jethro to play bass and Jeff to drum. Then Jesse Clark and I told everyone we were going to Europe and got people to throw going away parties for us. It was at these parties that we made famous tunes like "Fuckin Shit", "Drugs", "Louie Louie-(80's generation)" and our cover of "Paranoid" by Black Sabbath.

SD: WHAT ARE SOME DISTINGUISHING FEATURES BETWEEN REAL PEOPLE AND FAKE PEOPLE?

J: Real people are people like you and me. Fake people don't really exist, they're fake. You don't need to be scared of 'em. Just listen to Phish or Blues Traveler.

Z: I don't know, but the difference between a real and a fake interview is that one is done face to face with a tape machine, and the other is done through the mail.



D: Generally fake people are harder to carry on a conversation with, but at times they can make much more reliable friends. They also can't get arrested, and don't have to pay taxes.

SD: HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOUR SOUND AND YOUR LYRICS?

J: Our sound is Dan masturbating in his own ego with Zig screaming and me and Jeff trying to hold down a beat. Other times our sound is an immature pre-pubescent sexist rockstar wanna be parody (meaning either we want to be this or we are satirizing it, not we are a parody of wannabes)

Z: If you want to know that get the damn tape, do I look like santa clause? (I have the tape and I like it a lot-b.f.)

D: The sound is kind of punk and some hardcore and rock and some blues, and the lyrics are either my horrible failures at songwriting or flashes of the subgenius totally improvised and spilling out of Zig's subconscious mind.

SD: DO HAPPY FLOWERS RULE OR WHAT?

J: We rule

D: Aagh

SD: WHICH WAS MORE BRAIN CELLS-AN AARDVARK'S BUTTIFUNGS OR GEORGE BUSH?

J: Zig does

Z: Neither, I do

D: Come now, could a man with no brain cells be able to pull off the colossal scam that Mr. Bush has?

SD: DO YOU EMBRACE FANTASY?

J: A la peanut butter sandwiches. My friend Eric's fantasy is for him to be shitting in a toilet while eating and having a girl get so turned on by the smell of his shit that she starts sucking him off. Rod agrees-maybe they could do it in the stalls next to each other. Rod + Eric are the A-4 House singers.

Z: Only if it's trying to make me buy cigarettes

D: What do you think this band is?

SD: DOESN'T EVIL INTELLIGENCE PISS YOU OFF?

J: Just about any intelligence pisses me off

D: I suppose it's better than evil stupidity. I can't stand stupidity. It grates on me. It's totally lame, and sucks.

SD: Tell me some WEIRD DREAMS YOU'VE HAD LATELY?

J: I dreamt that I was scuba diving by an old mill & found an autographed framed picture of Starsky & Hutch

D: I dreamt that all the world was a nice place to live and that people everywhere loved each other and embraced rather than despised each other's differences.

SD: IS BEN WEASEL FOR REAL OR IS HE JUST A HOAX?

J: I don't quite get this question and I already used the a la peanut butter sandwiches answer

D: I don't think a dude named Ben Weasil could be a hoax

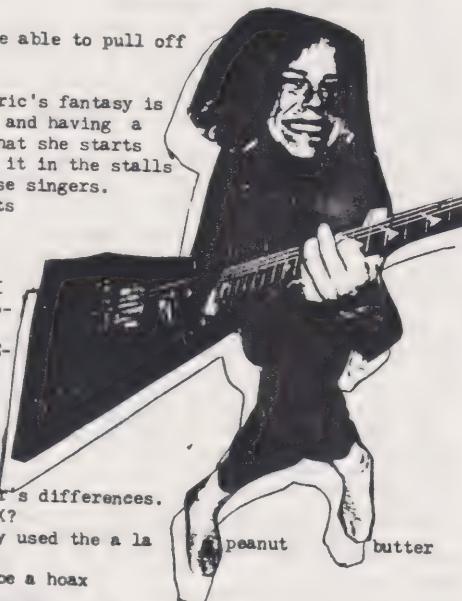
SD: ANY LAST WORDS WHATSOEVER?

J: Watch out for a Liquid Infant reunion-we'll be back in a new form more ugly, grosser, and louder (yeaaahhh!!!!-b.f.)

Z: Yes-JESSIE PLEASE TRY TO GET THE SUB ZEROS A GIG AT HAMPSHIRE SOMETIME ON A WEEKEND WORDS THE MIDDLE OF THIS SEMESTER, I LOVE YOU MUCH MUCH-ZIG

D: I wish I had weirder dreams, like Zig. He has weird dreams, or maybe he just tells me about them weird. Maybe he's just weirder than me in general and therefore would logically be the weirder dreamer of the two. Or maybe I'm completely full of shit.

(some assembly required, offer good till July 1999, not valid in Alaska, Mars, or Moo)



Life is a Joke

INTERVIEW WITH JOE FRANKE

Hi! Joe Franke does Life Is A Joke zine and it's like the funniest thing on planet earth next to Monty Python!! The stuff he does makes going insane well worth the trip!!! You should severely check it out--it'll kill you!! Oops, shit, I forgot to mention coffee! Lots of that involved, too!

SD: CAN YOU PLAY ANY INSTRUMENT?

JF: I had piano lessons as a child. Remember how a song went, but could never play it again, kind of like my French speaking. A little harmonica as an adolescent. Nowadays, large pieces of metal or wood receive my percussion. Screaming as well. Glad you didn't say musical instrument.

SD: HOW DID IT COME ABOUT THAT YOUR HOUSE IS BEING BULLDOZED??

JF: We were renting a 65 yr. old house, which was slowly having luxury homes built around it. I moved into it during its last year, mainly because artists and iconoclasts inhabited and conspired there. The landlord decided to develop, so we had to move. Didn't leave them much, as we did a little destruction of our own. Also, the doorways are currently on display at an art gallery. It was the only cool PLACE in Simi, CA.

SD: WHERE ARE YOU LIVING NOW?

JF: I now live in a very suburban house in the heart of this city, with one roommate from the old house, and one new one. This place is different cause we can't run around & scream & stuff, being that the neighbors are ver adjacent.

SD: IS LIFE IS A JOKE #7 TOTALLY OUT OF THE QUESTION?

JF: Life Is A Joke #7 will not be out of the question. I'll name it by whatever I put in it. If it consists of all my comics & writings, I'll call it Life Is A Joke #7; if it contains drawings of ghosts by my six-year-old sister, I'll call it something else. The project will evolve.

SD: WHAT IS YOUR NEW ADDRESS GOING TO BE?

JF: I'm keeping the old address. My mom lives there. It's quite close to where I actually live, and it is an extreme hassle to inform so many people where I've moved to, since I've moved twice.

SD: WHAT WERE THE FIRST 3 ISSUES OF LIFE IS A JOKE LIKE?

JF: #1 was O.K., #2 was crude, yet funny enough, #3 had evolved to form. I'll probably reprint them in time.

SD: WHAT'S YOUR THEORY ON HOW LIFE & THE UNIVERSE IN GENERAL GOT HERE?

JF: Don't have one. Divine being, perhaps? Probably not. It occurred. If you believe that universes exist, then you might believe in their birth, but the mechanics are probably of the 4th dimensional variety.

SD: DO YOU THINK IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE FOR A SOCIETY TO EXIST WITHOUT BEING DEPENDENT ON MONEY?

Life is a Joke



Comics/Writings/Stuff

#5 (How to Survive)

#4 (Nothing Is Sacred)

• 3 pamphlets

(Null, Blackwall, Void)

• Postcards (5)

• MiniPoster

\$1 each Postpaid

RESIDENT

2288 Hawk

Simi Valley, CA 93065



JF: We could exist without money, but the money itself isn't the problem. It's the greed. If I sent you a buck for your fanzine, & you sent a buck for mine, we'd be even, we might as well trade. But I can't give a thousand zines to the landlord. Money makes a few things possible. I don't believe in being motivated by money in terms of expression, but it runs the presses, unfortunately. I do O.K. Every pamphlet I sell makes it possible to print another one. In long run economics, I break even. I work in a record store. I eat cheap food. I don't have a car. Honey doesn't enslave the masses, the small amounts we get do. P.S.--steal.

SD: WHAT'S THE MOST SERIOUS TROUBLE YOU'VE GOTTEN INTO?

JF: I don't know. Been pretty lucky. There are warrants for my arrest, but hey, nothing immediate. Unwanted pregnancies would be quite horrible. Nothing is serious.

SD: ABOUT WHAT YEAR DO YOU THINK WWIII WILL START, AND DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE NUCLEAR? IF NOT, WHEN DO YOU THINK THE FIRST NUCLEAR WAR WILL COME ABOUT?

JF: I believe humanity is the scourge of the earth and that its destruction is both inevitable and deserved. Nuclear war seems efficient.

SD: TELL ME ABOUT THIS MOVIE YOU'RE DOING...

JF: I've worked on two films so far, and had footage on video shot of the occasion at the house. This was all done by Chris Kosman, a friend & student at art center. Hope to put it all on video for anyone interested, we have a sound tape of the metal percussion to dub over the raw stuff. In one of the films I die, and in another, it just gets very weird.

SD: HOW MUCH MAIL DO YOU GET ON THE AVERAGE DAY?

JF: It fluctuates. 3-4 pieces, on the average, sometimes much more. I don't do as much regular correspondence as I used to, cause of time.

SD: EVERYTHING HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH SEX EXCEPT THE WORD ARMPIT. TRUE OR FALSE?

JF: I resolve to prove that false, this evening.

SD: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SARDINES?

JF: Sardines are good. Wish I had some now (I'm at school w/no money or food.)

SD: WHAT HAVE YOU DREAMED OF DOING THAT YOU HAVEN'T DONE YET?

JF: Touring the world, living in a fortress in the desert with twenty women, printing tens of thousands of books, dying, riding a bus with Sinéad O'Connor.

SD: IF YOU COULD RECORD ANYTHING ON A RECORD, WHAT WOULD IT BE?

JF: The howling of a thousand tortured souls, and a funky beat.

SD: WHO IS NEIL BUSH?

JF: Neil Bush is an example of money, & how corruption empowers, but hey, never judge a guy until you've ridden a mile in his limousine. His dad is evil.

SD: HUNDREDS OF CLOSING COMMENTS?

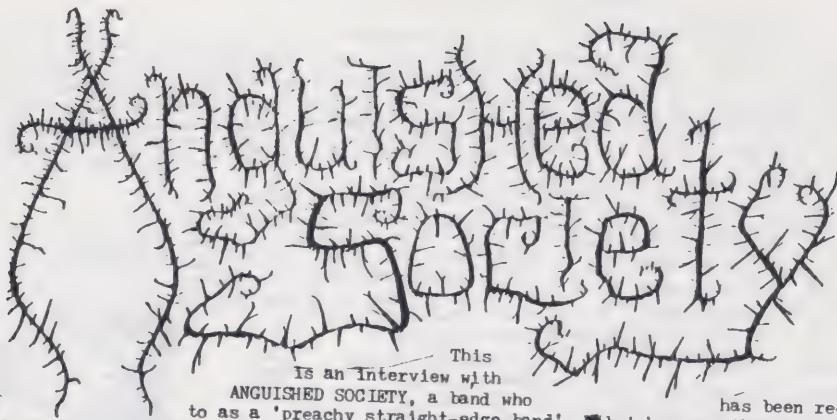
JF: Prove that you don't need drugs, try to fly. Good luck in the struggle. They will try to make a fool out of you, and it often works. Be yourself, unless you're an asshole. Then be a cool person. Don't litter, unless you're in Beverly Hills. Strive to be alive in love & war, Joe. (Life Is A Joke/Joe Franke, 2288 Hawk, Simi Valley, CA 93065)



NULL



Life is a Joke



This
is an interview with

ferred ANGUISHED SOCIETY, a band who has been re-
most of them to as a 'preachy straight-edge band', but how can they be, since
of, but hey, if I only print printed things I agreed with, I'd be closed minded, right???
So here we go.....

SD: WHO DESTROYS WHICH INSTRUMENT?

AS: John plays guitar and tries his damndest to stay in tune. Tom does nothing (guitar)).
Ray destroys the four strings. Kiehl beats on the garbage cans. Art complains and cracks his larynx.

SD: ARE YOU AN ANGUISHED SOCIETY OR DO YOU LIVE IN ONE OR WHAT?

AS: We all live in one, it's a damn shame, we're trying to explain it in our music and we wish people would look at the world the way we do, crooked!!

SD: WHAT IS YOUR DEFINITION OF STUPID?

KIEHL: John

JOHN: Kiehl and Tom's ridiculous fishing fetish

RAY: Art

ART: Anguished Society

TOM: John's tuning, as in going out of

SD: KNOW WHERE I CAN GET A CHEAP CAR?

AS: We have a van, cheap, REAL CHEAP!!

SD: WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR DINNER LAST NIGHT?

K: Ravioli in meat sauce and spaghetti and meatballs

A: Bread and water, the usual

R: A fat joint and a big mac

J: My mom made some gross chicken I couldn't eat it, so I had Honey Nut Cheerios

T: Filleted leg of lamb in wine sauce and caviar and a bottle of Cold Duck 1990

HABIT FOR A LIFETIME IS NEGATIVE THINK-
ING. I learned the secret of how to think, act, feel,
work and talk positively during a lifetime. And the
secret is very simple, "YOU ELIMINATE NEGA-
TIVE THOUGHTS." You see, we have the habit of negative thinking, don't



SD: WHAT ARE YOUR SONGS ABOUT?

AS: A lot of zines think we're a preachy straight edge band, but our songs are about life. We have fun songs and serious songs.

SD: WHAT ARE SOME OF YOUR FAVORITE BANDS?

R: Maiden, Minor Threat, Agnostic Front

K: AC/DC, Rush, Zeppelin, Metallica

T: Chili Peppers, Jeff Healey Band, Voivod

J: Red Hot Chili Peppers, Fishbone, Pink Floyd, Ice-T

A: Minor Threat, Agnostic Front, Fugazi

SD: WHAT'S THE MOST INSANE THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?

AS: Become a band

SD: OKAY, GIVE ME SOME MAIN-

A
V
E
R
Y

STREAM MUSICAL CONFESSIONS (IF ANY)?

T: Stevie Ray Vaughn, R.I.P. my man, Bill Perry Blues Band

A: the Police, Rush, Midnight Oil, & Ray

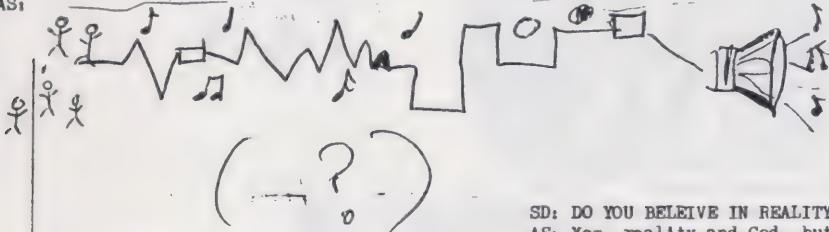
J: U2, Madonna, Depeche Mode, Belbdivo, Ice-Cube (next to John's answer someone wrote

R: Black Sabbath, Rush, Guns-N-Roses(a joke?-b.f.), N.W.A. and Ice-T //// "what a wimp!"

K: Kiss, the Doors, Aerosmith, and the Functional Idiots

SD: WHAT DO YOU SOUND LIKE (YEAH, DRAW ME A BEAT DIAGRAM)?

AS:



Tom DREW it

one should be taken care of just the same

SD: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE WHOLE IRAQ/U.S./KUWAIT DEAL? (some uv theez anserz i not lyk)

J: I think it's all political and I really don't want no part of some suit and tie corr-
upt politician telling me to go blow some Iraqi soldier away

T: Freedom is priceless stand by your country

K: Ditto, I'm with Tom

R: I think it's very serious, ~~as~~ as you can tell gas prices are sky high, I don't think
it's right for Iraq to think they're bad, first Kuwait then the world. It should be stopped.
(opinions stated are those of the interviewees-b.f.)

A: Bush is a pussy, where's Ronnie? (see above-b.f.)

SD: DO YOU EAT SARDINES?

~~interviewer~~

~~is very easy and methodical in its application. I have only spent 1.5 to 2.0 hours every~~
~~other day to achieve my level of success. If you choose to spend more time on it your~~
~~level of success and financial status will increase dramatically! My program FULLY~~

R: Hell, no!

J: Yeah, with Strawberry Quik

T: Smells like fish, tastes like chicken

SD: IF UNDER HYPNOSIS, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY RIGHT NOW?

T: Eppe Epperman, Cleveland University, that's it

R: Damn, I want to get high, when are these ques-
tions going to be over

K: I swear I didn't skip 10th grade

J: I was a black hooded executioner in a past life,
during the reign of King Henry the 8th

A: I don't know, I love Ray!

SD: ANY MORE YOU'D LIKE TO EXPRESS?

J: Yeah, I hate these assholes I have to play in a
band with, I quit, eat shit dickheads!

A: EXPRESS YOURSELF!

T: Never mind world peace, grab a fishing pole

K: Hang the ~~want~~ wang and bang the tang

R: Thanks for interviewing us, and to anyone who
reads this we're all super genius intelectuals (spel-
ling oops). We're just trying to be funny.

(SCHMEDDITOR'S ENDNOTES: Like i said before, i don't
agree with everything they say. Make up your own mind.
@@@@ --b.f.) --the Anguished phone #'s: (914) 343-2503
(Tom); (914) 343-0836(John & Ray); (914) 343-8070(Kiehl
; and (914) 344-1584(Art).



\$15,000 IF JACOB IS RETURNED ALIVE WITH FOUR MAJOR LIMBS MISSING
\$13,000 IF JACOB IS RETURNED ALIVE WITH ONE OR MORE MAJOR LIMBS MISSING



In conjunction with "Live 105", the Bay Area's leading modern rock radio station, Guitar Center presented four free events. More than 5000 excited fans saw HOT-HOUSE FLOWERS and THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS play at Union Square. SONIC YOUTH performed before thousands in the parking lot of the Tower Records near San Francisco's famed "Fishermans' Wharf", while the



They Might be Giants at Union Square



Sonic Youth near Fisherman's Wharf



Co	27	Ni	28	Copper	29	Zinc	30
58.8332		58.69		63.546		65.38	
Rhodium	45	Palladium	46	Silver	47	Cadmium	48
Rh	102.9055	Pd	108.42	Ag	107.8882	Cd	
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lements 104-108 are those recommended to be suggested by the purported discoverer, *but the notation RT for element 107 is taken*

I (415) 755-0101
3LIN 7153 Amador Plaza Rd. (415) 833-2525
ERYVILLE 5795 Christie Ave. (415) 655-2200
WARD 24055 Hesperian Blvd. (415) 887-8400

ZOMBIE

that's a
foot

ZEE

Hey poor-boy!

Got yer tamapax postcard, you bleedingheart sonofabitch! All you "activists" can't leave "art" well enough alone! I saw the reviews of my shit in your faggot zine and I'll have you know that before I send more stuff for your sleazy zine that I got to have ~~pxx~~ proof that you did some research into the works of Nietzsche and Freud. Print or don't print the damn interview! Shit! I'm not depressed I'm feeling better now than I've felt in years! That's not why I'm cappin' all you charity cases tho! I'm just tired of wastin' energy on you! I have apathy towards the mass of all races indiscriminately! I have to work with several types of people everyday! I've seen skin colors you never thought of! I know people! To know people is to pray for the bomb!

(sic-I left all errors intact)

--John Utjen

"Can't leave art well enough alone"?!? Look bud-you sent me your zine for me to review-when I review something, I am giving my opinion, not yours, not my mother's, not Abraham Lincoln's, MINE! You have the right to print any fucking thing you want, that doesn't mean I have to like it OR understand it! No, I don't know anything about Nietzsche (sp?) or Freud, and I'm not sure how they tie in with anything. (care to explain? I'm listening.)

I simply saw a review of your stuff saying that it was racist and I was asking you if it was true. Do you realize that most "punks" wouldn't even bother asking, they'd just go "oh, he's a racist fuck" automatically! When you say you have apathy towards all races indiscriminately, I hope you don't think that saying "I hate niggers, kikes, spics, chinks, etc..." is any better than saying "Yeah, I hate niggers, but everyone else is ~~mek~~ okay"--either way it's RACISM!! Why bother to choose the word "races"? Why not say "people"? I, too, have apathy for at least 90% of the world's population, but why differentiate between races?! I don't care how many skin colors you've seen. I too work with and talk with people from all over the world. Somehow it just doesn't matter to me! Likewise with sex! I noticed plenty of sexist & homophobic references in your postcard too! What the fuck!! Sincerely, brent.

SDY WHO PLAYS WHAT AND WHY? (questions answered by Count Zee)

ZZ: I am the vocalist and play base for the band. Yawn Von Frankenbeans plays lead guitars, Jag Sage plays lead guitars and Pornlord plays drums. I write all lyrics and music

SD: WHAT DO YOU SOUND LIKE?

ZZ: I sound like the worst nightmare you have during the worst flu of your life. This is a collective assembly of all the music forms you've ever heard. The theme of this tape/album is pain.

SD: WHAT INSPIRES YOU?

ZZ: The spirit of transcendental awareness inspires me

SD: DO YOU GO TO CEMETERIES OFTEN?

ZZ: When I can! I love to this time of year. I watch Evil Dead II and go for it! I'm quite busy these days so I don't get around to having fun so much

SD: DO YOU RISK YOUR LIFE ON A DAILY BASIS?

ZZ: Hell no! Nobody ever gets a second chance

SD: HOW MUCH DO YOU END UP SPENDING PUTTING A RECORD OUT?

ZZ: About 3 weeks to put out one cassette. No records yet

SD: WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO OVERCOME A FEAR OF SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO OVERCOME FEARING?

ZZ: Dive face first into your fear! That'll whip it!

SD: WAS MONTY PYTHON GOD OR WHAT?

ZZ: DEFINITELY! Black & Adder, Benny Hill, and Young Ones too!

SD: WHAT FOODS INFLUENCE YOU ALOT?

ZZ: Beans-in all the wrong ways!

SD: DON'T YOU AGREE THAT THE FIRST SIGN OF HOMOSEXUALITY IS OVER-EMPHASIZING 'MANLINESS'? (this is NOT a homophobic question-think about it)

ZZ: Yes! It's true! Have you been reading my seminars?

SD: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SARDINES?

ZZ: They're concentrated evil!

SD: WHAT IS THE BEST SHOW ON T.V. TODAY? WHAT WAS THE BEST SHOW OF ALL TIME?

ZZ: a)American Chronicles b)Anything on PBS



SD: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE MOVIE "THE RUNNING MAN"?

ZZ: It's pretty cool-not as good as Total Recall! It scares me because all the modern motion pictures are showing us what our society will become if we don't change. People never learn

SD: IS "THE EXGORCIST" AS SCARY AS EVERYONE SAYS IT IS? (oops spelled it wrong)

ZZ: Hell, I never saw it-what scared me shitless was that Jesus statue with glowing eyes!

SD: WHAT DOES YOUR CAT THINK OF THE SITUATION IN THE MIDDLE EAST?

ZZ: Fucking bastard doesn't give a damn about anything

SD: THE MOST PUNK THING I CAN THINK OF IS LIVING IN A TENT IN A WARM CLIMATE, GROWING YOUR OWN FOOD, AND SHITTING IN AN OUTHOUSE. HOW BOUT YOU?

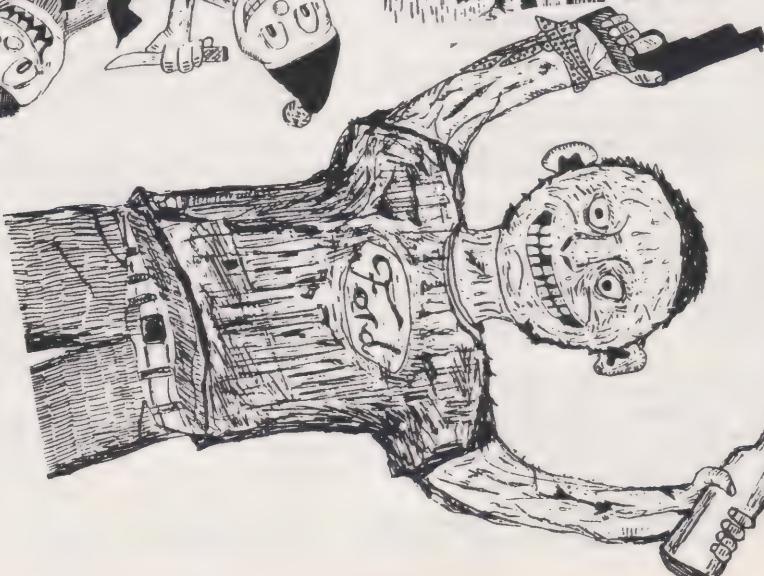
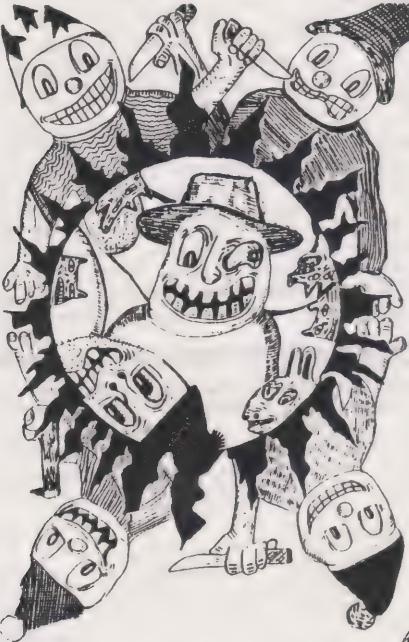
ZZ: Sounds great! Ready to go?

SD: HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A UFO? DESCRIBE...

ZZ: YES! Once at my grandmother's house (which lies in the middle of town). I heard a thunderous noise. I ran outside to see what was going on! There was this low-flying square, covered with lights! It stopped in the middle of the air and stopped making noise! About 3 giant searchlights sprayed down over a large area and then it kicked in the noise and shot away like the much publicized bat out of Hades!

SD: ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY IN BLUNT HONESTY OR OTHERWISE?

ZZ: Yes, humankind is not! The only salvation lies in the trancendental awareness. I am MOT's personal representative in the general vicinity! Follow your heart and my instruction (joke?-b.f.) and you can attain the wisdom of the ages! Knowledge is power! Learn!



ART
by
William
McCurtin

INTERVIEW
SOCIETY,
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SHED SOCIETY

COLUMNS

DAVE SCHALL

This is a column by me. I think it is to become a regular installment in this here publication, Strange Damage. Anyhow, I thought I would write about the most pressing thing on my mind and maybe some other things depending on how they work into this mess.

Most pressing on my mind is the war with Iraq. Recent developments have really befuddled me. Iraq keeps asking for peace talks and G. Bush, our fascist leader, keeps refusing, apparently, in order to keep his "hard-ass" image alive. Damn him anyway. "We will fight this war on our terms", he keeps repeating. Which I guess we can translate to "I haven't copped my fair share of the glory yet, so if you think we're gonna end it now, you're crazy". It's really sad to think that not enough people have died yet to satisfy the bloodlust of George the Butcher.

I had hopes up until the day before the war started that things would work out so that the war would not be fought. I guess I overestimated the intelligence of America and its government. Who let this war begin in the first place? I think you have to look back before August of last year to figure that one out. Iraq planned their invasion of Kuwait and the U.S. government said, "fine, go ahead, we won't do anything." Then, they found out that cheap oil would no longer be part of the bargain, so the trouble began.

Now, all we have to look forward to is loaded bodybags flying home to the U.S. Even though there is a chance now to avoid a ground war (Massacre), I don't think that it will be avoided. It looks to me that G. Bush is chomping at the bit for it to start.

LATE STUFF!

JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T LEAVE THE DRIVING TO US I GOT JAILED AND JUICED GOOD #not: A collection of prose that describes all the details of the time Paul Weinman stole a greyhound bus and drove it into a river and got 2 months in a nut house + 42 shock treatments as a plea bargain instead of 7½-30 years in prison that he would have gotten. Fuck, man, respect this! On a scale of 'punk-ness', this is right up there with Crass & the Feederz! Fuck!

(79 Cottage Ave., Albany NY 12203)

VOLKSWHALE/TIT WRENCH SPLIT 7": I am trying to think of how to review this record, but I can't! It speaks for itself and nothing else @ can speak for it!! Maybe if I made very strange noises for twenty minutes!! Futile attempts at a review: Intensely distorted ANGRY mother-fucker screaming peanut butter sandwiches, scrape, skreeeee, rock, kids, CTHULUUU, belch, vomit, vortexburger, that BEAT, evil, blue,

I read an article recently about the mine troops. The ones whose job it is to go through the fields and check that it is safe. I read that between 50 and 80% of them are expected to die. One of these mine experts, a 19 year old boy, said that he was pretty nervous and didn't expect to make it out of the war alive. He knew that he would be one of the first to hit the sand and die for this war. How can a "caring" government expect a 19 year old to give his life this way. Without even a 50/50 chance of survival, this man and many others have begun to get used to the fact that they probably won't live to see 92. Well, it's obvious, a caring government wouldn't do this to its people. But, our brutal govt is more than willing to add some names to a brand new war memorial. A government for and by the people? No way, it's a government for and by the rich fought for by the poor.

So far, there has been no draft, but you have to expect that it won't be long. Right now, enlisted people are fighting in the Middle East. Who are these people? Are they gung-ho war mongers? I am sure that some are, but the ground forces, I am quite willing to bet, are made predominantly up of poor people who only joined as a means to get some money for college or because there were no good jobs available. These people are to be pitied, for if we had a govt with a work program, they would not be facing death at this very moment.

I am disgusted by this action by our govt. It reaffirms my conviction that politicians are never to be trusted and they never have the good of the people in mind. I suggest that those of you who are reading this, who think that our govt is wrong; do something. Do anything. Make your voice heard. The Vietnam war was ended by the voice of the people opposed to it and it is reasonable to assume that we can do it again. Thanks, Dave.

black, grey, cry, wink, fart, rrrrrrrr, x-ray, swamp alien, and now for the Tit Wrench side: KILLER DEATH, now i'm seeing words in my typewriter.... fred, ghuio, serty, rezas, pokis, bhuklo, and now the record's over, i can live! I'm alive, dammit, alive!! (needless to say, this record kicks sphincter, and if you didn't gather that in the attempted review, then you're stupid! Like me!)(Vinyl Communications, PO Box 8623, Chula Vista, CA 91912)

BOOTY BEAR s/t?: I'm not even sure if I'm supposed to review this, but...Four track + drum machine + insanity= great! That little blurb before "Dance Butt" rules! "Outta The Closet" & "Ream-in Jumpin" are great & unsane, but the choice track here is "Do Drugs"! It's obnoxious & retarded! What are you waiting for? (PO Box 2143, Stow ohio, 44224))

STUPID POLITICAL ESSAY

(note: i openly admit that a lot of this is influenced by the mrr news report in #92. so what.)

Well, Bush has taken the chaos of the Reagan administration and made it look like a lazy Saturday afternoon. Let's see...

During the Iran-Iraq war, Kuwait was giving money to Iraq to help fight their common enemy, Iran. After the war, Kuwait expected Iraq to pay back the loan. Aside from the fact that Iraq couldn't afford to pay them back, Iraq was of the opinion that the money was a gift. So Iraq didn't pay. Then Kuwait started producing too much oil, screwing up Iraq's economy. Iraq got mad and said "Knock it off, Kuwait!" And Kuwait said, "Okay, we'll stop, we stopped, see?" (I think Kuwait should have given Iraq more time to pay the loan, since Kuwait is this very small, VERY RICH country, while Iraq's economy was shot). But then the U.S. stepped in and said "NO, KUWAIT! DON'T STOP OVERPUMPING OIL!" So Kuwait kept pumping and Iraq invaded. THE U.S. WANTED (read: provoked) IRAQ TO INVADE KUWAIT SO THAT WOULD GIVE US AN EXCUSE TO INVADE IRAQ!!! And why, may you ask, would the U.S. want to invade Iraq? Lots of reasons. Oil is but a small percentage of the reasons. As a matter of fact, we get less than FIVE PERCENT of all our oil from IRAQ AND KUWAIT COMBINED!!! So why did they invade Iraq? Power. Strategic military base locations. So Bush can buck his fucking wimp factor. So poor Bush doesn't have to listen to his office cronies snickering: "ha ha, you let those little Iraqis push you around!". Maybe-and this is scary-maybe he thinks this bullshit action is gonna get him RE-ELECTED!!! OH MY GOD PLEASE DON'T TELL ME PEOPLE REALLY ARE THAT STUPID!!!!!! Oh, and of course to boost the economy. Have you noticed

how the stocks are up, gold is up, etc.? It's really fucking UNBELIEVABLE that people are buying into this war without question like they are!! I was fucking freaking out, the day they sent the planes over to bomb thousands of innocent people-and people call that fucking PATRIOTIC????? "Yeah, America rules, let's kick some ass, we're protecting Kuwait, yeah..." ...BULLSHIT!!!!!! Yeah, just fuck human rights entirely! Real strange how people seem to forget that Iraqis, like everyone else, are

Inside

Stocks take off

The Dow industrials surged 41.59 points to 2,772.28.

Page 3F

Lockheed flies

Lockheed's profits rose from \$2 million to \$335 million.

Page 3F

PEOPLE!!!! The way the media is acting right now is not much different from how it operates in dictatorships...in dictatorships, the media is presented as fact, whether it is or not, and people believe it! It's the same thing here! People are actually buying these bullshit stories!! * "BUSH WANTS TALKS"... "SADDAM'S WEIRD WAR"... "HUSSEIN ANOTHER HITLER"... FUCKING SHIT!

And for the crowning touches...not only are american flags being sold like mad, but now they've got cute little 'Desert Storm' t-shirts, and worse-Saddam Hussein punching bags. The small bottom-heavy kind that pop back up when you hit it? Sound like racism to you? FUCK THIS SHIT!!! FUCK THIS PLANET!!!!!!!!!!!!!! (thanks to Ben Davis, Dave Schall, mrr, and other sources, for influencing/contributing to my opinions).

WHAT
is
PUNK?

"punk" is: constantly proving that you are punk!

that is, being more insecure than the competition!!

FRANGE

HAPPY FLOWERS

HAPPY FLOWERS ARE ONE OF THE BAST

MERCILESSLY FUCK YOUR BRAIN!! THEY ARE NOT SANE!!! How to
describe them... a bunch of intense cacophony with the most
un-sing-about-able lyrical subjects ever, all screamed desper-
ately amidst stringed instruments and other percussion being
mangled & tortured. Ooh, how descriptive! Do yourself a favor
and buy one or all of their records--"Oof", "I Crush Bozo", and
"Lasterday I Was Been Bad", and whatever else they have out.
They sent me their answers (and my questions back) in computer
printing! Enjoy....

Q: Who are you, what do you play, and what is your least favorite aroma?
A: I am Mr. Horribly-Charred-Infant and I "sing" and usually play guitar (but I also have played bass,
keyboards, drums and other things). My least favorite aroma? Gee, I guess it'd be a toss-up between
paper-mills, breweries, cheap cigars and hashish. A paper-mill made me sick once.

0.. 'Charlie Kramer (Mr. Anus)

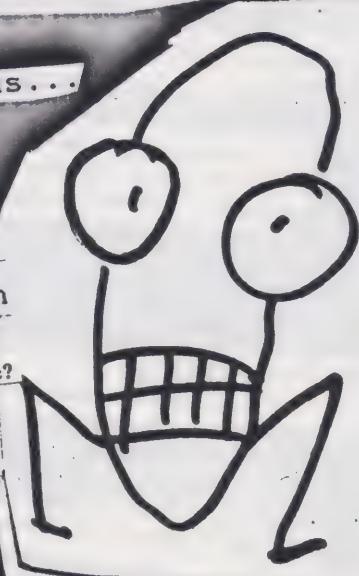
I play anything that's handed to me
The smell of my brain frying

1: You broke up--what day did it happen and describe the events that took place that led to this.
A: Our last show was August 18, 1990, at the Firenze Tavern in Philadelphia, PA. We broke up 'cause
seven years is a bit long for a joke to last.

1. Don't know what day it was...
I just realized that we were
really beyond doing anything
much new and that it was getting
to be more work and not that much
more fun.

2: Now that you've broken up, what are your future plans for life?
A: Get a job. Make a lot of money. Buy a lot of records.
Get married?

2. Finish school. Sleep for a
month straight. Wake up, make



Some strong coffee, and plan from there.

3: When did you guys start this band, and describe how the band came about.

A: We started in November (I think) of 1983. I guess we started when we both plugged guitars. We met when we both joined the same band, The Landlords, in October of that same year. We radio a few days later and the rest just sort of happened by accident. We're sorry, and we promise

3. It started from our old band the Landlords (responses if you want facts).

4: What is your view of the human race?

A: Some of 'em are really cute.

4. Animals that can drive

5: How would you describe Happy Flowers?

A: "A bunch of noise and screaming" is what I usually tell relatives and co-workers. I wish no one would

6: Who and what are your influences?

A: My rotten childhood, Charles Addams, Weekly World News, Half Japanese, ALF, Motörhead.

5. The favor

6. Musically--mostly Jimi things with a guitar was barfing, etc.). Hendrix.

7: Care to talk about any strange reactions audiences have had to your shows?

A: Well, gee... People slammed for nearly the whole show when we played in Philadelphia. Prior to that I can't twice before: for about 30 seconds at our first New York show, about six people slamming sporadically the f

The Philly show was weird. People were slamming during songs with no drumming! And they were slan

playing! Maybe they couldn't tell the difference.

people stay and listen during our shows. Never been

8: What makes you fly?

A: I don't know. One second I'm running along and then the next I pull up my feet and sort of kick high and I worry about getting back down. Then I wake up.

9: What makes you scream and cry?

A: scream: being tickled. cry: sad movies.

9. Mu

10: What makes you die?

A: Getting shot and then pushed out a window and then finally shoved into a swimming pool to drown.

10. I've apparently

11: Isn't it okay to think we have some grasp of intelligence and human feelings even if we're totally care?

A: Do you mean we don't big difference in my answer

s into one amp and started making noise.
e recorded two songs at the local college
mise never to do it again.

(better to read Mr. HCIs

ve cars, shoot guns, and vote.

ask me. It's embarrassing.

rite band of people who've never heard anyone else.

mi Hendrix, I suppose. He made it ok to do strange
ar (play incredibly loud, make it sound like it
Most of my other influences are watered-down

n only recall people slamming
irst time we played in Berlin.
ming when we weren't even

able to figure that out.

and I'm flying. Then I get up too

liple equilibria. Work.

7. The weirdest thing is that many

"The western states will be subjected to more terrorism until they stop helping the terrorist groups which oppose the liberation-seeking regimes in the Middle East," Gadhafi said in a Libyan television broadcast. It was monitored in London by the British Broadcasting Co.

8. Coffee. Closed-form expressions.

forgotten since the last time it happened. Lack of

coffee, probably.

now we're uneducated or we don't know we have a grasp of intelligence and feelings? This would make a

o I feel that I will have to decline to answer at this time.

11. I have been intimately involved with the process of 'higher education' including teaching for the last couple of years and I can confirm your notions that

-formal education has nothing to do with intelligence
-if you're smart, formal education can't teach you much you don't already know; if you're stupid, you couldn't learn it anyway.
If you're really smart, you won't waste your time, effort and money on education--libraries are free and you don't need some coven of old men earning \$60,000 a year to tell you what's generally accepted as true.
I note-I fall into the second category here

11½. Besides playing music, what do you guys like to do?

A: Watch TV (*Growing Pains*, *ALF*, *Twin Peaks*, *The Simpsons*, *Get a Life*), read (Kurt Vonnegut, Samuel R. Delaney, Wm. Faulkner), buy records, walk, watch cheesy horror flicks with Mr. Anus, lament my non-existent love-life.

11½. Besides playing music, I like to make noise, read, and be a smug motherfucker.

12. Why is it so difficult for me to achieve total un-self-consciousness?

A: Because people are watching you. Always. Even in the bathroom. Especially in the bathroom. People know what you're doing. You cannot achieve total un-self-consciousness until you have eliminated the entire human race save yourself. Have fun!

12. You don't realize that (a) no one worth worrying about is watching you most of the time (b) everyone else feels exactly the same way (c) it doesn't matter what the hell they think anyway.

13. I'm going to list some inarticulated noises and you tell me the first mental impulses (be it word, noise, picture, or other thought) that forms in your mind:

a. meeeeuuuuuuuuuu

a. cat being strangled (that's not very nice of you!)

14: Ang stang rwag eb-skep dwargegtah?
A: Ik sta op! Bukkoroshite yaru!

•snettim. tneiciffe yllaer ton era stekram.

A: Ik sta op! Bukkoroshite yaru!

15: Anything more you'd like to communicate?

sat in-- off.

- themes.

— trouble you can get

15. Three - it. Fuck roads lead you
1) All roads money you
2) The more money you
3) The more -

A vertical strip of a children's drawing. At the top, there is a stick figure with a large, round head and a speech bubble containing the text 'the more'. Below the figure, there are several vertical lines and some horizontal lines, suggesting a background or a wall.

Rock on Brent--thanks for the interview!! Sorry for typing but I figured you probably wanted to be able to read my answers.

Chaitin

HAPPY FLOWERS
PO Box 3800
Charlottesville, VA, 22903
USA

Them Stoppid Werd's

I'm been blowin my nose for a year & $\frac{1}{2}$ and it's getting so crusty I can't even laugh so I put-it in my sock and fed it to my dog and I called up my mother & she called me a hog.

If I was God-why would I want people to worship me?

Happiness is evil and the road is paved with naked bodies

If life's a lie/what's there to live for/people are forced to be/capatalist whores/if life is bullshit...you mean that's it?/Iwasn't built for/cannabalist shit/I wasn't built to be a workhorse/are you proud to hate your life?/you're a whore and a workhorse/do you love to live your lie?/well life is death/and there's no more/going nowhere with/a strong work force/I wasn't built to survive/you can't complain to me/you say you work 80 hours a week/by now you can't even feel it/you're numb to the powers of pain/keep breathing, you can handle it/can't you go any faster/i'm stealing your life/don't you care?

I BELIEVE I HAD TOO STRONG A BOND WITH MY MOTHER. I WAS EXTREMELY SUPPRESSED. I WAS NOT ALLOWED TO DO THINGS THAT CONTRADICTED WITH MY MOTHER'S BELIEF. I HAD TOO MANY LIMITS. THIS MAY HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO ME BECOMING AN INTENSE RECLUSE. SOCIETY REJECTING ME CREATED A LOT OF WITHDRAWAL. THIS CREATED HELL. TAKING MY MUSIC ONLY FURTHER MADE MY LIFE HELL. IT WAS THE ONLY THING I HAD...WHEN SOMEONE TAKES THE ONLY THING YOU HAVE, UTTER DEVASTATION TAKES OVER. EXPRESSIONS OF INDIVIDUALITY SHOULD RARELY, IF EVER, BE SUPPRESSED. THIS FUCKS UP THE PERSON'S LIFE REAL BAD.

All that is familiar is a plague, all that is unknown is life

■ on sept. 29, 1990...

was rightfully criticized for not quitting job early in order to jam

was spoken of as looking like a metalhead

was once again dehumanized for not giving myself a heart attack at work

our hand broke up

was once again criticized for being too insecore

was once again rightfully criticized for being paranoid of violence

left Brian's amp in Lancaster

was consistently egotistical

fucked up songs real horribly

etc. etc. etc.

on this day 1/15/91 i saw some people get out of a van (a mother and daughters, i think) for a few seconds to display a huge poster that said something like "give us a break-()

-i have never seen anything like that in my fucking life.

Are the 60's returning like a reconstructed corpse?

The 60's were put into a coma during the 70's and more than slightly reawakened in parts of the 80's. Now i think the Frankenstein is starting to become wide awake again. (when i speak of the "60's" i'm talking of the basic ideas that started all the fads--hippies, flowers, drugs, etc.--not the fads themselves. Ideas and feelings and actions, like: protests, freedom, anti-war, realizing that this government is not for the people at all when we're not allowed to have any say in what this country does; in the lives this country endangers and destroys.) The nineties may not be the 70's after all. We may just be in for one hell of a ride here. Hang on.

NOTHING

I'm up the tree

With Mr. Secret

He tells me everything

He says,

"I don't really know anything

But don't tell anyone"

-DARRY 11/29/90 thurs.

THE DEATH TRIP

Don't

Cry for me when I'm gone

Cos I won't be long

-DARRY 12/1/90 sat.

EAT UP

Eat a guitar

And become an overnight star

Eat a car

And you'll go far

But don't eat me

I'm yer friend

-DARRY 12/1/90 sat.

Some burp named Chris gave me this card & offered me a job selling soap in which you travel all around the country and make between \$500 & \$1500 a week. He says anytime i want the job, to call that number and a car will come to pick me & my stuff up. What y'all think?

Travelodge

SAN JOSE ARENA DOWNTOWN

ROBERT AND SUE PATEL

MANAGERS

1041 The Alameda, San Jose, CA 95126

(408) 295-0159

Travelodge Park Motel Inc.

ALL POETRY ON THIS PAGE BY DARRY

HMM HMM

Oh but the days
They grow so long
Maybe I should get them destroyed
And my ~~hi~~ hair
Maybe I should get it cut
Or maybe I should just relax
And play with myself

LEAD IN THE HEAD

Pass the gun dear
The time has come dear
To shoot off from here
Follow if you want
Do what you like
But to reach me now
You've gotta do it right
Fuck knows
I've tried to put it off
But now
I've got to pull it off
No more fake
Fuck sake

START

In the land of the giants
Where we are made to feel a small
We must regain our true height
By cutting down them all
You see
Somehow
Somewhere
We gave them an inch
And a very big file
One cup ~~xx~~ of tea later
We turned round to see
That we ~~xx~~ were down
And that they were
Up a mile
So when we start filing
We can start smiling

ORSCHACH
original
chicfunkal
kibraint
Philly's
absolute

NOW LISTEN TO THIS

I need a backscratcher
Not a backstabber
I want a friend
Not a hammer
I want a rainbow
To come down low
And a ladder
Cut of this world
I wanna go
Are you in?

as far as the mind is concerned... the HABITS that we have developed are all NEGATIVE THOUGHT. We love negative thinking. It's comfortable. It allows us not to do things. It allows us to remain in place. We eat, sleep and drink negative thinking. We get a good negative thought at 10 o'clock in the morning, if you develop it and work on it you can take it to lunch with

NO PARTY THAT NIGHT

Last night
I cried a lot
I thought
I would never stop
It came out in the drink.
Came out in the smoke
Came out
That I was an unhappy bloke
I know now I've got a shoulder
To cry on
But ~~exam~~ can I rely on a shoulder
To die on
Some day
I know
That'll hit that all time low
So low
That'll never show

"I want to inform you that the United States made this virus," Gadhafi said. "The United States is responsible for the spread of this terror in the world."

The Soviet media last year made the same charge that AIDS was created recently. The same officials from the Kremlin denied it, but limited it to AIDS.

A PIECE OF STRANGE DAMAGE!!

In 1760 Gilbert White tells us that "some ladies took a fancy to a toad." They fed it on blowfly maggots and it grew to a "monstrous size." Sadly, the creature was eventually killed by their tame raven. No one could say it was a dull household!

EXCEPT THIS ↴

We are creatures of habit. All of our lives are built on habit. Everything we do virtually everyday is habit. You get up negative or positive every morning. You put your left shoe on every morning, always the left shoe... or the right shoe... and that's a habit. You

eat the same breakfast every morning... or you can't eat any breakfast, and that's a habit. You go to work the same way every morning. You're always 15

minutes early every morning or you're always on time. Or you're always 15 minutes late and that's a habit. If you're always 15 minutes early for work, that means you're always 15 minutes early with everything you do all day. All through our lives and the lives of 95% of Americans there is a flow of habits and

you. Why, you could work all afternoon on that negative thought and be totally negative. And if you're really good at negative thinking, you can stay awake 3 hours that night just thinking those negative thoughts. Do they do you any good? NOT AT ALL. They destroy you.

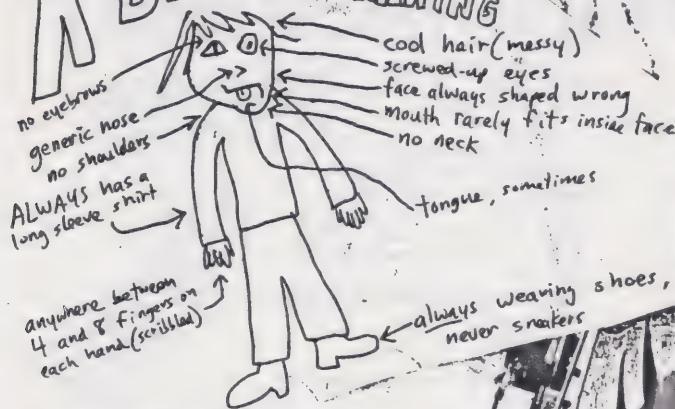
202 ↴

If our automatic thinking is negative, how do we form the control over it? You thought you want to think you think you want to force your mind to get that thought you know how power

... were much
most deli...

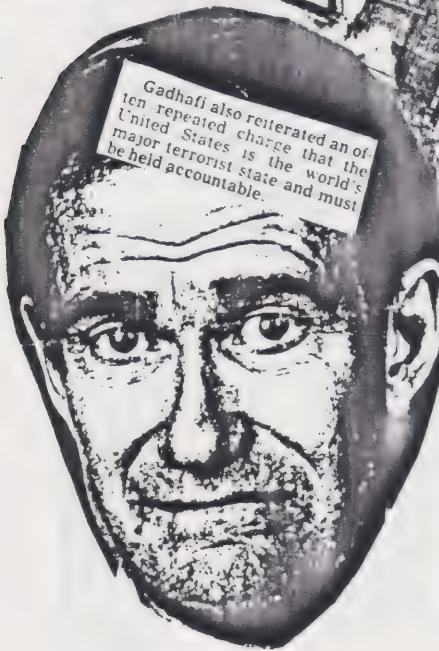
(4 songs) c
ck mayhem! Kr
John Juninian r.v.v.
Pa. 19115 U.S.A.
\$4.00 overseas

BRENT DRAWING



Facts we should know about the Iraqis:

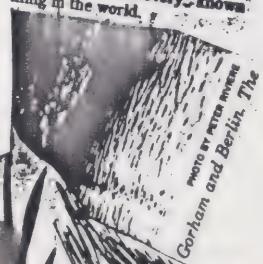
1. Twelve thousand years ago, they invented irrigated farming. They got to be so good at it that, today, they can still produce all the food they need even when economic sanctions are imposed.
2. They invented writing.
3. They figured out how to tell time.
4. They founded modern mathematics.



Gadhafi also reiterated an often-repeated charge that the United States is the world's major terrorist state and must be held accountable.

20. In the Code of Hammurabi, they invented the first legal system that protects the weak, the widow and the orphan.

6. Five thousand years ago, they had philosophers who attempted to list every known thing in the world.



MORE OF ZIG'S MASTERPIECE

a rabbit. The next thing he new the scientests had wolloped him to a pulp and had him put into a high-security asylum wich he had no real chance of breaking out of. Overlooked by even the supercharged scientests however was the fact that Reebhead Dweebledoink had scientificaly discovered how to be unreal.

(*%&*TTYUUTYFFYUTGJVB *%\$%67547654c766%\$%&U^Y%TCvurjubfutu756

Most people probally give the theory of Non-Reality about this much credit.

zero

However I can prove the theory of nonreality. Today I got up and I didn't have a mothers day gift. Normally this wouldn't have bothered me but today was mothersday. Anyway from the time I got up untill I started to make toast nothing uncanny happend at all. However when I put bread in the toaster it molecularly transformed into a squatting froglike monster who glummed "Mops are gods, trust a fish". Then zapped into a pink glowing brain then poofed into a neat watch I had lost. I made a grab for the watch but by the time my hand got their it had turned into a small Japanese tree. My mom asked if the toast was ready. I said no but look what I got you for mothers day. My mom likes trees.

SPID

This proves two things

First-Dont worry about mothers day gifts because something will turn up.

Second-Have at least two toaster ovens in the house at all times

Thirdly-The nature of reality in this book is real reality shown for what it really is-that nasty phrase.

Dr Schmidt had just finished explaining to Nellie what a shiney toilet bowl she was. Nellie did not care that this man was stark naked. Nellie did not care or really understand why he kept referring to her as a toilet. All Nellie herd or saw was some form of praise and approval which she had been looking for all her life. "Your so, so, so very SHINEY, Nellie. anyone would be more than happy to utilise your function". He spoke like this because this was the way his father had spoken about his profession "My career" he explained solomnly to his son "involves utilising cleaners with complex chemical formulas and specilised functions to manually cleanse public and privite utilties so all mankind will derive pleasure from utilising thier function." Nellie ate it up, his words flowed ove her like a silken stream, his words flowed over her like pure water over porcelin jhons. His words left her immobilised in extasy, filled with a newfound and angellic positive life energy. As he suddenly skipped away from her screaming names of large farm animals, she vowed to transfer this joy of being into something she could sell and get rich from. Several years later, Nellie Dirt invented the trans-dimentional toaster with the hope of getting wealthy. Unfortunately, before she made one damned cent, the oven would bring Ernie to the place it was his destiny to obliterate. Thus her general-electric toaster-oven would prove more deadly than the A-bomb ever did. Little did she know. Little did they all know. Poor fools.

*%&*TIUYGIUGH*%&%*%&%T&WU Y ITYe8877

Poor fools

%&(*%&*+3)+(*%&*+1+

AND NOW FOR A SMALL FEE

1. Do you have thoughts or sensations which you later regret?
 2. Is it hard on you when you fail?
 3. When others are getting rattled, do you remain fairly composed?
 4. Do you find yourself being extra active for periods lasting several days?
 5. Do you browse through railway timetables, dictionaries or encyclopedias just for pleasure?
 6. Do you resent the efforts of others to tell you what to do?
 7. When called to make a decision, would you be swayed by your like or dislike of the personality involved?

7. They were using Pythagorean theorem 1,700 years before Pythagoras.

8. They invented artificial building materials, some kind of pre-fab-crete stuff used to construct high-rise towers.

A Y CARAMBA! Don't worry if your kid is like Bart Simpson — he's on the right track, says a leading shrink.

Habits are negative, then habit of thinking POSITIVE???
 s world that you have absolute
 - MIND. You can think any
 think. IS THAT TRUE?
 ought you want to think? Can
 on to a thought, concentrate on
 t? CERTAINLY YOU CAN. Do
 erful that is?

WET BED?

Don't Throw This Away! Don't Throw This Away!
 Earn \$1,000.00 each and every day for the rest of your life! As the recipient of this
 notice I am entitling you to receive my GUARANTEED program that will enable you to
 earn \$360,000.00 every year. This program works! You do not need to quit your current
 job.



元的機械訓練課程。
 施工工程及建築。
 廉價工程及建築。
 請為大專同學報名。
 在廣告中，報名。

\$100,000.00 IF JACOB IS RETURNED ALIVE WITH MINOR MUTILATIONS
 \$21,000.00 IF JACOB IS RETURNED ALIVE WITH ONE MAJOR LIMB MISSING (ARM
 OR LEG)
 \$19,000.00 IF JACOB IS RETURNED ALIVE WITH TWO MAJOR LIMBS MISSING

基督之家

At night

DAY PASS

DEC '90

月

DEC '90

County Train

A 36033



SARDINE REVIEWS

Is it me or are these layouts?



(is it me or are these layouts getting fucking boring?)

KIPPERED SNACKS (BRUNSWICK)) INDIJON MUSTARD SAUCE: Fuck these are good, in white wine/dijon moose turd sauce and they're not actually sardines, but they're a delicacy when ~~RE~~ near my soul!! Highly fucking recommended.

SPIRIT OF NORWAY SARDINES IN MUSTARD SAUCE: Taste much like other sardines in mustard sauce. they're ~~sandwich~~ good. (at the moment i'm under the influence of they Might Be Giants so PLEASE excuse my tyoing.....)

CEISHA FANCY SMOKED NORWAY BRISLING SARDINES: Sorta oily, but what the fuck.

SPIRIT OF NORWAY SARDINES BY KING OSCAR: What, sardine companies are merging too? These fucking rule, trust anything with 'Norway' written on it, bozo!

NORWEGIAN CROWN-PRINCE NORWAY SARDINES: Scare off Satan with these things. @ Don't know why I said that, but these are good! (define 'good'---oh shut up!)

CROWN PRINCE SMOKED BABY CLAMS: Do I even have to say anything? Yes, they're great!

TINY TOTS NORWAY BRISLING SARDINES: Yes, they're awesome, but too expensive!

REESE PORTUGUESE GOLDEN SMOKED SARDINES, THEY'RE GOLD! NO SHIT-THEY LOOK LIKE SLABS OF GOLD FOIL AND TASTE EVEN BETTER!!!! THESE ARE GOD-WATCH IT, BUDDY!

SPIRIT OF NORWAY SARDINES IN TOMATO SAUCE: Fuckin yeah! These equals your mother! Huh?

BRUNSWICK CANADIAN SARDINES IN spring water: Bleah! I don't like these anymore. If you want sardines in water, go fer King Oscar's. They rule.

SPIRIT OF NORWAY BRISLING SARDINES IN PURE SPRING WATER: Wow, them spirit of Norway folks are some busy. I thought these would be better than they were, but they have sort of this muddy taste to em that disappatized me a lot. Blarf.

palacio DE ORIENTE COD-FISH IN BISCAYAN SAUCE; AAEIJK! Were these things cooked??? They were chewy, tough, motor-oil coated pieces of chopped fish with other contaminated vegetables in the mass. YUK!

FLAG-BURNER WHITE BOY
HAS NERVOUS FITS SEE-
ING MANY R.W.&B. EVERY-
WHERE - GOES 2 SHRINK

- I. straight-jacketed,
put in padded cell
- II. pumped full of
thorazine
- III. blows hospital.
circuits from
massive shock
treatments

ESCAPING IN NUMB
STAGGER, WB AIMS
4 WASH. DC WITH A
SUPER-BIG ABLE 2
REACH W.H. DOME

c. have no motivation

C. have already-trained
soldiers used 2
death/destruction
RETURN MESSAGE READS
THAT HOMELESS VETS R
a. too fucked-up
b. shiftless

- A. send them to Iraq
- B. solve 1/3 of r homelessness prob.

CONCERN 4 RECYCLING &
READING THAT 35% OF R
HOMELESS R VIETNAM VET.
SIMPLE-MINDED WHITE BOY
SENDS PRES. BUSH NOTE -

MUSIC REVIEWS

(an, boy, there's plenty)

(RD)=Ren Davis, all others by me

ANGUISHED SOCIETY/START WITH YOURSELF: Hardcore with guitars reminiscent of a slower Cryptic Slaughter and a voice I'm unable to describe. How can you call these guys straightedge when most of them are pot-heads!? Read the interview, boyeee../(33 Riverdale Rd, Middle-town NY 10940)

ASSUCK/NECRO-SALVATION 7": Yes! 11 songs of fast, highly moshable, and reasonably lengthed (not too long, not too short) grind-core songs. This is excellent!!! Lyrics tend to wander into CARCASS territory little bit, and the music is a cross between ANAL CUNT and Napalm Death, with a pinch of SORE THROAT. I hear they're putting together an lp soon! Great producton! (Rigid Recs, 7215 N. Highland Tampa, FL 33604) (BD)

THE BARNEY LOVE TAPE\$: 2 crank/prank calls on a 7"!! VERY inspiring! All about sheep and jucuzzi's and sexual favors! INTENSE!! (VINYL comMuNiCaTiOnS)

BENEDICTION/PUNGENT STENCH! split 7": One song from each band. Although Benediction is my pick, I must admit that both bands are fairly lame. Boring, repetitive death-metal, that's all. (Nuclear Blast Recs-remember that most of the Nuclear Blast catalog is available thru Forefront Records!)(BD)

BRENT'S TV/LUMBERJACK DAYS 7": What the fuck, which speed do you ~~make~~ play this at? It sounds wrong at either one!! Wait, I think it's 45 rpm. It doesn't say. Is this some kind of sick joke???? This sounds like a sick hybrid of Elvis, the Beach Boys, the Beatles, any 70's hippy-rock band, and surf-folk or something! Fucking BLEEECHHHHHH!! I'm changing my name!! (Lookout)

BRIAN & TERRY/A NAME FOR THIS WAS ONCE CREATED BUT IT WAS SOON LOST AND FOREVER FORGOTTEN: Well I know these folks so I'll probably like it a lot more than you..? Well, I think this is a really cool tape, folk songs about lawnmowers and masochism and Ghengis Khan and brocolli and watching people eat chicken & a couple more I can't remember.. I'm not kidding! I like it!!! (Brian OF, 9004B Quail Valley Dr, Austin, TX 78758)

BZZZCOCKS: All music GODS! (BD)

CANCER/TO THE GORY END-WINTER/INTO DARKNESS CDs: CD's????! Bah humbug! Well, from what I remember of Winter, they're pretty fucking boring (tho I think Ed saw more in them than even exists), and I don't remember much of Cancer. Fuck Future Shock anyway, from what I hear, they're quite the rip-off artists. (Asshole)

CARCASS/LIVE 7": Excellent! This has got the songs "Embryonic Necropsy and Devourment", "Swarming Vulgar Mass of Infected Virulence", and "Pungent Excrutiation". These live versions are scummy, crusty, full of distortion, and cool!! I kinda even like this more then the studio versions!!! It's also cool to hear them talking in between songs! Only 1,000 of these legitimate ep's made. Act quick!!! \$5.00 U.S. cash. (Distorted Harmony, c/o Jose Adolfo L., APDO. POSTAL 19-648, 03901 MEXICO 19 D.F., MEXICO) (BD)

DISRUPT-s/t 5 song 7": Grindcore time! That second song has backing vocals direct from Hades!! And about 5 singers at that! Is that an elephant with its head cut off on the back cover??? Icky! This is good stuff! Animal lib, religion, anti-employment, etc! (Crust Records, PO Box 2308, Plainville, MA 02762)

DWARVES/BLOOD, GUTS, AND PUSSY: Alright! This album gets extra points before I even open it cos they used a record cover that was meant to do nothing but offend people! It has two naked women, covered in blood ...a naked midgit, covered in blood... and the naked midgit is holding a dead rabbit, which isn't covered in blood! The songs on this are short, rowdy, offensive, and cool!! You can't listen to just one song on side one, you have to listen to the whole

side cos each song makes you say "Shit, I just can't turn it off now!" Side two doesn't make you say that, but it's still great! This is definitely one of the best punk albums ever!... Even if it is only 12 minutes long (at most)! (Subpop)(BD)

EXHUME/DIG IT: Catchy title. Sounds like hardcore, sounds like metal, but doesn't sound like metalcore, but doesn't sound particularly good either. I dunno, just doesn't do much for me. (1642 St. Paul St., Hampstead, MD 21074-\$3)

FROGS/IT'S ONLY RIGHT AND NATURAL: The world's greatest homosexual-supremist-folk-band! The musicianship is great, the production is 60's influenced (but good!), and the lyrics are nauseating! The stand-out songs are "I've got drugs", "Hot cock Annie", "These are the Finest Queen Boys (I've Ever Seen)", "I Don't Care if you Disrespect Me", "Dykes are We", "Gather Round for Savior #2", "Baby Greaser George", "Men (Come on Men)", and the explosive "Been a Month Since I Had a Man"! Actually, ALL the songs are great! Undoubtedly one of the greatest albums of '89! (Homestead Records)(BD)

FROGS/BOOTLEG LIVE TAPE 45min.: If you like the Frogs' studio album, this will be a real treat for you!! When the Frogs play live, they let all of their gay-power spew out, and the result is excellent! On some of the songs they used an electric guitar (instead of the acoustic), and on nearly all of the songs they

play faster! "...Queen Boys..." and "Hot Cock Annie" go from mellow butt-fucking tunes to sadomasochistic-frenzied assaults! I don't know where to get this, so, if you want it, contact me at: Ben Davis, 155 Drew Ct.. Delran, NJ 08075. (BD)

FU MANCHU s/t 7": The beginning of "Kept Between Trees" WILL KILL YOU!!!! & the last song is really weird! Good record! (Slap-A-Ham, PO Box 843, SF CA 94101)

***UNERAL NATION/untitled recording:** Lemmy singing for Metal Church with extra bass? Not as good as it sounds (does that sound good?!) Lyrics about # Satan. Gee, that's original. (c/o Dave, Box 416813, Chicago, ILL. 60641)

GENERICA/FEARED BY MANY, WORSHIPPED BY NONE: I guess I'm liking this more ~~each~~ each time I listen to it. They did it with a 4-track, which takes a bit of the fun out of it, I think. Though they don't come off as taking themselves too seriously (albeit a bit more than their earliers)..they're good, write to: (Ben, PO box 2308 Plainville, MA 02762) or (Brian, 1525 128th St. SW, Everett WA 98204) or (Criminal Records, 1131 Howard Rd, Rochester, NY 14624)

GONE/LET'S GET REAL, REAL GONE lp: SST's most boring record. (BD)

GOOFY FUCKING STUPIDS/EX-LAX DIET PLAN: A stupid recording by a stupid band whose existence lasted almost as long as the

recording. Although we may reunite if we get enough fan mail! Watch for our hit single, on vinyl soon! (366 Gridley Ct., San Jose, CA 95127)

HALLUCINATION REPAIR-MEN/RADIO PLAY: Even though the radio inserts and the recording ability of my 20,000-year-old radio can get annoying, the songs on this tape are grrrrreat!!! (but that's just ~~me~~ my egotistical opinion). And even though the members of this band are now more than 3,000 miles apart, we will continue to plague mankind with sick noise... heh heh..(write to me or Oat Brian, 3 Sunset Circle, Littleton, NH 03561)(Actually, some of the radio bits are cool!)

HAPPY FLOWERS/LASTER-DAY I WAS BEEN BAD: Whatever the fuck you're doing..STOP...
.....
.....AND GET THIS FUCKING RECORD! NOW!
BEFORE I KILL YOU!!!
BEFORE I KILL YOU!!!!
BEFORE I KILL YOU!!!!

*We not accept
any thing less
than total
IN2ANITY!!*

"WE ROCK", "I DON'T WANT TO ROCK", "I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN THAT STUPID BIRTHDAY", "THAT STUDENT HAVE EATEN THAT STUPID BIRTHDAY", "PULL OFF IT'S HEAD", AND get their other records too, though I've yet to get "Oof", I've got "I Crush Bozo" and it rules to death!!! Read the interview... (Homestead Recs, no address, but write to Happy Flowers at: PO Box 3800, Charlottesville, VA 22903)

INCUBATOR/untitled recording?: Deathcore. Some is interesting, some is not. This is not. (c/o Chris, PO Box 1255, 2440 Oldenburg-Holst, GERMANY)

JESUS CHRIST/BLASPHEMY 7" ep: Fuck! (that must be my word of the day or something) We need more bands like this! 18 songs of stench lunacy!!! Get yer mom & sing along (she'll know the words --they're from the bible!)...INSAAAAANE!! (Fudgeworthy recs, 8 Stevin DE, Woburn MA 01801)

JOHN ZORN & THE NAKED CITY/i forgot title: OH MY GOD!!!! CAN YOU IMAGINE STENCH-JAZZ??? A true mixture of grindcore and jazz, without compromise for either form of music!! This will FUCK YOU UP!!!!!!! (Barache?)

KRUPTED PEASANT FARMERS/i dunno the title: Well kick me in the face mom! Happy-stoopid-sloppy MELO-DY-CORE! "I Like Trash", "Cows Are Humping", yeahh!!!! (i don't know the address but i could probably get it if you want it!)

L.P.S.-LIVE AT CRIMINAL HQ/TEXTURED CEILING-OVER YOUR HEAD split tape: ahem...FFFFUUUUCCCCKKKK!! !!!!! THIS IS SO FUCKING GOOD!!! Feedback, sloppiness, screaming fucking bloody fucking noise!!!! And anger! And depression! And a "Jealous Again" cover!!! Where do they get these tape cuts?? "Anarchy Is Rad Dude"?? The whole fucking alphabet!! (hi) "hte ylrisc o'dtn kmea nya sseen" (hello)--i'm having too much fun reviewing this tape, i'd better stop... (Criminal Recs & Tapes, 1131 Howard Rd, Rochester NY 14624)

NAYKED RAYGUN/HOME 7": I don't find this record especially interesting. Mid-tempo hardcore-y whatever. Zzzzz zzzz....(Caroline)

NEANDERTHAL/FIGHTING MUSIC 7" ep: The most sickest (incorrect grammar intended) center label of all time!!! (some poor slob's dick getting pulled apart with tongs!! OWWWWCH!)-- The mozik is alternating slow-painful-hell-death and grindcore--fukkin great!! (Slap-A-Ham, PO Box 843, S.F. CA 94101)

NED'S ATOMIC DUSTBIN/UNTIL YOU FIND OUT ?": So whut izzit? Emcore? It's not that great, whatever it is. Blah. (polygram --no address)

THE NEIGHBORHOODS/HOODWINKED: WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS??!! COLLEGE-GLAM??!!?!?!?! BLAA AAAAAAAA AAAAAAAKPTHEPBLTPTHP THHHHHHH!!!! If YOU'RE brave enough to listen to this entire tape, then YOU review it!!! (Roadrunner, same address as Emergo...)

NO USE FOR A NAME/LET EM OUT! ?"ep: Um, how can you describe em? They're great! Not good enough? Umm... in spots they bring to mind DK's In God We Trust Inc, Black Flag's older stuff, they've definitely got their own sound, the last song rules coz it's funny & serious & great...hyper insanity! So I'm a lousy descriptionist! (is that a word?) Just get the record!! (Slap-A-Ham, PO Box 843, SF, CA 94101)

NO USE FOR A NAME/LIVE AT PONY EXPRESS PIZZA: What can I say? This stuff is great!! Intense, insane rhythms! Lots of hilarious bonuses happened at this show..send me a 60-

ONLY ONES/PEEL SESSIONS: Excellent post-punk-power-pop. (Strange Fruit Recs)(BD)

"PEBBLES"-ORIGINAL ART-YFACTS FROM THE FIRST PUNK ERA-VOLUME 3--"THE ACID GALLERY": I figure i have a right to review this since i don't think anyone out there has much for comp records IM of punk bands from the 60's. That's right, punk rock from the 1960's!!! Before the Pistols, the Dictators, the Stooges, MC5, even before Zappa, there were bands playing stuff that wasn't supposed to be played--in the 60's. Bands with names like The Driving Stupid, Race Marbles, Jefferson Handkerchief, the Satans, the Outcasts...singing about terror, drugs, sex, insanity...weren't supposed to exist then, but they did, though most people (including myself) know nothing of this largely unheard of musical era. (well, I know what the record jackets tell me)...and surprise!!! A lot of this stuff is GOOD SHIT!!! The Hogs: "Let us all turn to chapter 37 and sing hymns--row, row, row your boat...".... Race Marbles: "I can't use my comb cause it's covered with foam, it's all round my home and it's not fair cause my dandruff's gone, and so's my hair, fair! scare! chair! where's there? have a pair... how is your bird? I said how is your snerd? Are you cleaving your scram? is your clam in a jam? just like a dribbling fram!" The Bees: "Voices green and purple, they were down by the trees, comin thru the windows, crawlin up the walls..." ...I think you get the picture! This stuff rules!! (BFD Recs, Kookaburra, AUSTRALIA 2157)

minute blank tape if you want a copy of this.

PEOPLES COURT/R TAPE:
"Wow!! First song up
is an instrumental
FORK Knife Spoon
cover!!!(ha ha ha
hee)Fuck, this is
good!! A harsher
version of melody-
core? I'm happy!!!
TNK SLIP DADDY/LSD
"0": Well, I guess
even if this was a
recording of Michael
Jackson taking a shit,
I'd buy it for a few
simple reasons: this
tucker..a) is a 10"
b) is on clear pink
vinyl c) plays inside-
out on side a (in other
words, you put the
needle in the middle
of the record, then
it plays the song, and
when it's done, it
winds up on the edge)
d) has 2 B-sides e) has
a gatefold sleeve and
inside A is 45 RPM while
inside B is 33 RPM!! And
the music...and
A sounds like the Cramps
Especially as it gets
toward the end. Side
..."Nervous Breakdown
is pretty good!! Fuck
in goofy, and someone
is destroying their

(rassafarian? whatever!)
VINYL TOO!!! mom mom
mom mom mom mom mom mom
mom mom n(GOON REKORDS
& DRAPESS! P.O.BOX!!!
5892!!! ORANGE!!! CA!!!
92613-5892!!! EARTH!!!)

Look in MRR, fuck-head! (previous statement is INTER directed towards # everyone who thinks that is a good review) (BD)

(Jeez, Ben even warned me and I still bought it! The things one can forget when in a fury to buy records ...-tr)

RANCID HELL SPAWN /
JUMP IN JACK FLESH:
AWESOME!!: Keyboard-
static-death!!: In-
describable voice!!:
Thangs to ed for let-
ting me see the light:
They are love! (Wrench
Recs.: BCM Box 4019
London WC1N 3XU, UK)

THE RESIDENTS/DISROBES
LIVE IN SAN FRANCIS
Lexi: Well, it says

that 1st)...and that's just the first song. "Breeding Ground" is very different...the intro involving classical guitar (is that what they call it?) then it goes into sorts hardcore beats! Daaamn! How do they memorize all that stuff? Now it sounds like Bad Brains! Now it's spanish folk-guitar (maybe!): Now they've synthesized it so it's going in & out of my brain. "Spillego" is a hardcore-metalish thing (but it's NOT metalcore shit: I'm

Lot at Lucky's")..had
Py-seed melody core
that never takes it-
self too seriously.
Guess they broke up.
Figures. (Very Small
Recs, PO Box 8223,
Emeryville, CA 94662)

SKANKIN PICKLE/unti-
tled tape: Well, some
lady at the show gave
me this (the mother
of a bandmember?) --
this be goofy ska,
and such is pretty
unenjoyable, tho the
sound on the tape

beats and it rules anyhow
coz it samples from Monty
Python...now what are
they doing? They're way
ahead of me...intense
stuff! (John Junman, PCB
52041, Philadelphia, PA
19115)

SENATOR FLUX/THE CRIMINAL
SPECIALIST File this under
MTV college classics. Ex-
cept for one song that
has some redeeming
qualities, "The
weird qualities, "The
Combine". Other than that
...belch, vomit, gag...
(Emelio)

SEWER TROUT/FLAUNESS
10: YEAH!! This rules!
Balch-core? A harmon-
ica?!! "Garbage In,
Garbage Out" is GOD!!
(Fill my tank with
Elmer's glue, now I'm
pasted to the parking

REBEL REBEL/FUCK
THE WORLD 7": Shi-
tty Depeche Mode
wanna-be's...as is
any decent person
would want to be
Depeche Mode! You
want their address

DEWER TROUT/FLAWLESS
10": YEAH!! This rules
Bench-score? A harmonica?!! "Garbage In,
Garbage Out" is GOD!!
("fill my tank with
elmer's glue, now i'm
pasted to the parking

HORSCHACH/PATTERNS: Who.. .
this is crazy. ~~but~~ sorta
funkish metalish jazz-core
with a ukulele (or whatever)

REBEL REBEL/FUCK
THE WORLD ?": Shi-
tty Depeche Mode
Wanna-be's...as if
any decent person
would want to be
Depeche Mode! You
want their address?

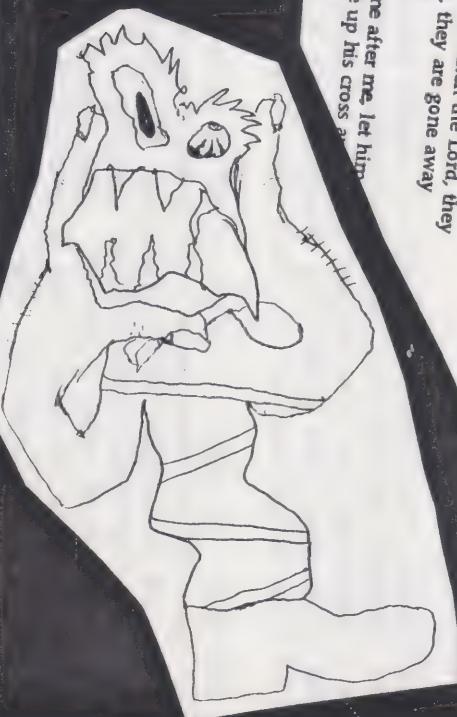
the flip is MUCH
different and MUCH
better! Fuckin Psycho!
There's a thousand
different things going
on here...very fucked
up! Here's a hint:
one song is called

What's in
foot

URGE OVERKILL/TICKET

TO L.A.- (I'M ON A)
DRUNK 7" single:
"Ticket.." sucks!!
Glam rock or somethin-
g!! "Drunk" is bet-
ter.. is that a guitar
& bass or two basses?
Distorted to hell!
A: Vomit. B: Not bad.
(Touch & go, PO Box
25520, Chicago, IL
60625)

v/a-????: Well, this
is a cool comp tape,
but it doesn't have
a name, not as far as
I can see! Features
Nothin Much, Slam
Chowder (distortion
hell! Yeah!!), Hall-
ucination Repairmen,
Anti-Schism (scream-
core with a female
singer?? Yeah!!),
Hellocaust, Demise,
Krack, Tonka (who are
GREAT looney-core!!),
Media Children (IN-
SANE!!!!), and Axis.
Great stuff. \$3 to
Hick, 8920 Ryan Ct.,
Waxhaw, NC 28173)



VENUS BEADS-s/t: Wait
a minute, I thought I
hated this thing's
guts when I first lis-
tened to it? Oh, prob-
ably cause I listened
to the first song first
(sounds like if the
Dream Academy went metal)
...ummm...FUCK! I think
I like the second song!
It's a wall of screaming
guitar & it's fairly
fast! Kinda like mid-
Husker Du if they ~~gex~~
grabbed a singer from
some English college
rock outfit.. song #3
is kinda mediocre...
the last one is pretty
good.. I just wish that
singer would grow in-
stead of ~~sing~~! Oh well..
(Emergo, 225 ~~LMK~~
oops-Lafayette St.,
Suite 709, NY NY 10012)

wn master. There can be no
surrender must be
there is another scripture. A
people filled with iniquity, a
5, children that are
have forsaken the Lord, they
nger, they are gone away

back with the Lord, come back
dedicate your life and fell
saints and remember
whomsoever will
wise cast out

VITAL MUSIC SAMPLER
comp flexi: The labels
are switched, so side
one is really side 2.
Fly Ashtray rules, so
do the Workdogs, the
Sea Monkeys (fuuck!).
The Seltzers ("Santa's
gonna blow me up this
year"), Neverb Mother-
fuckers, Youth Gone Mad,
Rats Of Unusual Size
("Macho Shithead" rules
!!!), and Pig Pen. fuck
this is so good! (81
2nd Ave, NY NY 10003)

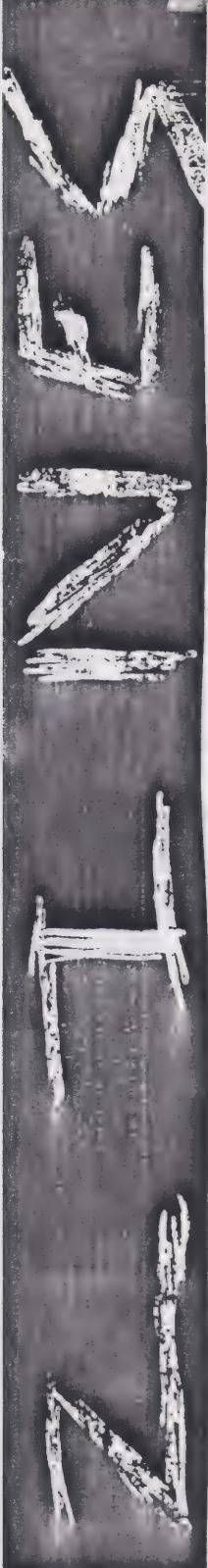
WAXING POETICS/BEDTIME
STORY: ~~XXIM~~ Another tape
I refuse to listen to
more than five seconds
of. Fifties-glam-country-
rock?? Who sits down
and comes up with these
(Roadrunner)

YOUTH GONE MAD flexi:
It's amazing how all
this diverse stuff can
come from one band!!!
"Send Bobby to a Reha-
bilitation Camp" and
"Weekend Punk" rule!!

(560 W43 #306, NY
NY 10036)



Jello Biafra (Dead Kennedys) Back in his
days as a long haired, pot smoking fan of
Black Sabbath and the MC 5 in Boulder,
Colorado, Jello was better known as Eric
Boucher. His primary high school interest
was the radio club, where he could pump
tunes into the cafeteria during lunch time.
His taste, which included segues from
Frank Sinatra to the Stooges, was de-
signed "to make a social statement" - the
music was designed to get people as mad
as possible!



intitled: This is the zine that goes with that comp I was telling you about--the one with Hallucination Repairmen & Hellocaust & Tonka & everybody. printed in reddish-purple-ish ink!! Cool!
(Rick S., 8920 Ryan Ct., Waxhaw, NC 28173)

THE ALTRUIST MYSTIC #2: This is one of the zines Mr. Utjzen is doing instead of Die Fat Piggie Die (which is dead)...this issue's got an interview with Hallucination Repairmen in it, and (huh? it's not stapled!) stupid Mentors info (blaah!) and an interesting Ace Backwards comic, and a few clip-ings & writings...some of which are pretty cool! I haven't yet figured this guy out...(PO Box 134, Lanesville, MO 65583)

INKLE BITE #10: This issue is great! Insane comics, drawings of Bart Simpson (?), interviews with the Rick Krinock Experience, Carcass, Danzig & Bad Religion, movie reviews, music reviews, hamburger reviews (revealing the omnipotent power of Carl's Jr.), everyone's top ten albums they were able to think of at the time (okay, so everyone has a better recall ability than I do), and, as usual, a great 5-minute collage at the end! What the fuck, get this! (1498 Wright Ave., Sunnyvale, CA 94087)

INKLE BITE #11: At first, I wasn't quite sure what to make of all the references to "Brent" (especially the "Win a Dream Date with Brent" contest), but I guess, in the end, they're not as serious & malicious as I thought they were and I'm just an insecure overreactive pisshead who constantly makes himself seriously yet doesn't realize it! I guess I'm slowly starting to realize that ridiculing the fuck out of each other is just something that people do! Okay, okay, I'll shut up...let's see...bowling alley reviews, lots & lots of record reviews (some of them come off as just a bit retentious, but Ed's good at what he does!), wrestling reviews (?), interviews with Immoral Mi-
nority and Napalm Death, insane horoscopes, ideas for avoiding the draft-to-be (ehh?), and the god-
dam collage! Yeah, I know you did it in 3 seconds! So what! Oh yeah, the zine...get it, they do

good! (same address as above)

BAD TOAD #4: Let's see...rants, a music club review, record reviews, Domino's pizza, since they support pro-life things, band reviews, show reviews (yup, there's a difference), a column, and an attitude I like throughout. (PO Box 2614 Station A, Champaign, IL 61825)

CONVICTION #?: A four-peice-of-paper (8 pages if you count both sides) anarcho-political rant type o' thing. LOTS of words. (PO Box 522, Sheffield, 31 3FF-no country stated-is it England?)

DIEFATPIGGYDIE#10: Well, John sez the jokes on the front page are not racist because there's jokes about white men on here also--I beg to differ. I think after some-odd hundred years of white male 'Dominance', white males deserve some ridicule--I myself laugh hysterically at many white male jokes--Paul Weinman's "White Boy", for example. Only because what comes around (should) go around. I do not see race variations as "faults" or "endowments"--race is comparable to sex or hair color or nose size or how tall you're going to be--these are things you have no say in, when you're being ready-mixed by your parents so THEY SHOULD-N'T MATTER!!! A joke's a joke, but some of these things are very pointed. (the ones on here that aren't racist or sexist are quite funny). Other than that, this is mostly a collection of rants from the editor, some of which are very interes-

ting. (Utzsen, PO Box 134, Waynesville, MO 65583)



EAR OF CORN #15: Hilarious yet informative interviews with Zombie Terrorists & Lynyrd's Innards; and an (extremely) naked photo-extravaganza de Suckdog (I must make it my mission in life to hear this band--fuck, they're from NH and I still haven't heard them)-- and comics & zine & music reviews! Get into this! (Dave Schall, PO Box 2143, Stow, OH 44224)

EAR OF CORN #16: FUCKING HILARIOUS & OTHERWISE UNSANE interviews with: Boy In Love, Disruption (they rule!!), some straight-edge band called Hallucination Repairmen, The Six and Violence, and Bent! Plus a Polish scene report, intimate love letters, music & zine reviews, & Dave's top 13! Oh, and that comic! Cover art by William McCurtin-- fuck, this thing rules! (same address as above--oh yeah, it's only like \$1 or something --oops!!--it's also got some pissed opinions about the war! GET IT!)

FACTSHEET 5 #39: Well, what do you think? Reviews of everything conceivable!!!! Reviews of more cool things you've seen in your past 15 lifetimes! Funny "sold out" cover! (\$3 to 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502)

HOLLYWOOD SUPERSTARS #1 (comic book): Some guy in the mall where I work gave this to me! This is basically about an evil cameraman who kills people on the set & films it, and a comedian, an ex-co-worker, and some lady the comedian found on the street, who all are trying to uncover Mr. Cameraman's schemes to the law, etc. This is good in that it's not one of those "to be continued" things--but the story isn't really all that exciting. (387 Park Ave. South, NY NY 10016) (\$2.95)

LIES, LIES, ALL A BUNCH OF LIES #2: Dave put this out like 600 years ago, so it's most likely futile to review this, other than me just wanting to. Insane drawings, an interesting "nomads" concept (joke, but it's still neat), demented poetry and collages, something called "joenlop & Teval", which seems to be some type of surreal horror story--I like it even though it's way over my head--I think maybe it shows that reality only exists because it's what everyone has come to believe? Probably a totally incorrect interpretation. And an interesting political editorial, tho I don't know who Brenda Spencer is. Wow!!! (PO Box 2143, Stow, OH 44224)

MAXIMUMROCKNROLL #90: You can always tell how long it's been since I've put this crud-zine out by looking at the issue #'s of the MRR's 1 review. This has: a column from some Viet Nam veterans re the troops in Saudi Arabia, a Nevada scene report (seems unusual), interviews with the Dwarves, the Radicts, some great comix (filed under "graphics/art") and the ~~XXXX~~ usual stuff. (MRR, PO BOX 288, Berkeley CA 94701)

MRR #91: A neat article on the fear of Japan buying everything (I guess, I've yet to read the whole thing), a Thailand scene report, its ints w/Warlock Pinchers, Posion Idea, interesting graphix, this is the issue that they said they're not doing tape reviews anymore (what the fuck!), interesting movie review by Tim Yohannon, and the usual. (above)

MRR #92: Fuck yeah, they really printed the Hallucination Repairmen interview!! Hee Hee Haw Haw!!! Plus: a really dumb Lookout ad (they seem to care intensely where a band lives--why??), an EXCELLENT news article about the U.S. provoking Iraq's invasion of Kuwait, reports from Finland & Yugoslavia, interviews wif Asbestos Death, The Mummies (they fuckin rule!), Comb, and whoever. Huh. ~~EE~~ Other than that... (above)

MRR #94 (I don't have 93 yet): Fuck wow! Tons and TONS of info on the war & such related topics! Holy fucking sheep! I notice Alternative Tentacles is cranking out stuff at a furious rate as of late... intrst'ng scoop question...some guy named Jeff Paterson, who is an ex-marine, is telling this whole war thing to go fuck itself...wow! Ints w/Rats of Unusaul Size, Laughing Hyenas (there ya go Brian), C.R.I. (they rule!), WW3 Illustrated, (some intense graphix in that), more intense graffix, an entertaining Profane Existence ad, BILLEEEAAUUURRRGGHHH! the record is finally out!!!!!! and what the fuck ..? They won't review my zine which i sent to them MONTHS ago...why NOT?? (above)

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
NUCLEAR GORE #4: A tiny peice of paper explaining the record & zine things this guy named Dave is putting out. (Dave Gedge, 43 Pilson Dr., Canford Pk., Poole, Dorset, BH17 9EJ, ENGLAND)

THE OVERLORDS OF RAPAXIA #3: It's not stapled. But 'tis insane. "The undead adventures of Bandy the Dead Rodeo Clown"--hee hee!! Articles on pizza and MTV being hypocrites as usual, Calvin & Hobbes comix, a great parody note...wow, these guys have a real letters column, and GG Allin is among the writers!! Plus some micro-radio articles, more insane art & collages, even the ads are insane. Neeeeet! (PO Box 3648, Corpus Christi TX 78463)

RALE #5: The poetry issue. Lots and lots and lots of insane insane insane insane poetry. (Kevin Lintner, 827 N Queen St., Lancaster PA 17603-2739)

RALE #6: Wow, he really did put my doofus artwork on the cover! Neat! LAWTS of zine reviews, neat collages, music reviews, what is Dadata?, some poetry, info on X. Sharks Despot (a writer), great art by Tim Renner on back cover, great "KKK Christmas Choir" thing, and more, much more!! (same address as above)

SCRIBBLE UNLIMITED #6: An essay on the 90's, a huge crazy story called "Terrace Care-not", a smaller one called "Thadius", "Why I Quit College--5 Reasons By Darren", poetry, a comik, art, & mors. I got this coz FF screwed up on my address (putting Whitefield NJ instead of NH) (PO Box 415, Rutherford, NJ 07070)

SUCK MY COCK WHITE BOY! #7: This is Paul Weinman with some of his best stuff ever (that I've seen). That letter from that psycho-moronic Aryan lady is in here, poetry, views, sarcasm & humor that could only be created by someone who has come face to face with this hell people refer to as reality. This guy's been through a lot. And ~~me~~ read "Why White Boy Got 28 Phone Calls In 9 Hrs Telling Hims Kike Ass Will Have His House Burned Down" (sic)..punk as fuck!! (Paul Weinman, 73 Cottage, Albany NY 12203)

THE WORLD IS FULL OF SHIT #2: Big-size poster "zine" including an article on flag-burning, an anti-drug march (?), a parody of the Enquirer, & ~~other~~ other stuff. (no address--i think it was included in Hale #6?)

WHITE BOY--several pamphlets & such: Here we have White Boy Beer (a w.b. thing that folds into the shape of a beer-sorta), "Saddam Sucks Bush Blows Saddam.." (written in a circle so it's never ending), "White Boy Picks at the Races", and "Win With White Boy Lotta Tickets"....lots of that intense pointed humor (some of which is over my head--nothing egotistical intended here) that you've come to know & love. (Paul Weinman, 73 Cottage, Albany NY 12203)

ZENDIK FARM #43: Fuck, man, I found this on the bus on the way to Waldo's!! Waldo took one look and described it as "new age" (whatever that means)..hmm, lets see...what IS this? These guys live in a separate religion of reality or what? Whateveer it is, it's interesting, tho it's probalby all over my head. Great ~~picture~~ picture with the Great God Greed poem...I guess "Deathkultur"=society as we know it! "Physics, the Occult, & Cocoa Puffs"?!!?!!? LOTS of art & interviews & writings & "Cosmic Pizza Service"....this is HUGE and INSANE and they swear a lot too! And it's fucken complicated! Put your brain to shame with this... (Cary Roberts, PO Box 1146, Boulevard, CA 92005)



BUSINESS AS USUAL

We move

We march on in the face of spurious soldiers
In the threat of yet another useless war

In the grimy heat of the hushed corruption
Looking into the eye of a particularly harsh storm
We go, often meekly, seeking truth
In all its dischord

Distorted lies and ~~picture~~
pageless propaganda
Aimed by garbage slingers
'Religious' right-wingers
Making bag-ladies of youth
Business is business as usual
It's got nothing to do with truth

-Kevin Hibshman

THE CITY

Cars menace onlookers, trying to cross the cigarette-laden road. Bright painted faceless shop windows, fool people into buying utter crap. I'm looking round one. Something taps me on the shoulder, I turn slightly in paranoia. "Hello", I hear the voice inside my head say, "We're watching you!"

-Steve K.



DEAR DUDE(S),

enclosed is 6¢ (All I can afford after buying
a stamp) which now makes me an "official"
contributor!

So fuckin' send me, my **FREE**
ZINE!

(or I'll sue for false advertisement!)



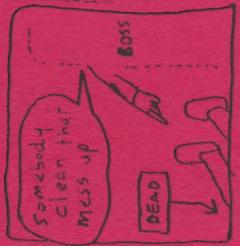
Fly-paper
370 Scott Ave. #902
Morgantown, W.V.
26505



T.S. Thank (Dick)!

Socrates was a famous Greek teacher who went around giving people advice. They hit him. Socrates died from an overdose of nickel.





A DAY IN THE DEATH OF AMERICA

← Ha Ha Brandon
you look so
stupid from
here



RORSCHACH

progressive, original avantgarde-
izedjazzythrashicfunkabluesypunk-
ishtotalgrindlikebraintrip debut
demo by one of Philly's most un-
usual bands. Absoulute ear candy!



Approx. 30 min. (4 songs) of high quality 16 track mayhem! Write to RORSCHACH c/o John Juniman P.O.B. 52004 Phila. Pa. 19115 U.S.A.

\$3.00 postpaid \$4.00 overseas

How Are You Feeling Today?



If you are a grand-parent:

Learn the facts about AIDS.

Dot loves to garden - this is her hobby and her relaxation. She has two vegetable gardens this summer growing just about every vegetable including beets, parsnips, lettuce, tomatoes, string beans, peas, zucchini.

Whoops -
this
came
out

4. Build a toy sailboat and sailing it.

DO IMPORTANT WORK AS A CENSUS EMPLOYEE

Doctors
who
torture
healthy
individuals
remain
on
the job.

瑪利亞直到地
白 神的旨意
增長及對

這文的生命之
耶路撒冷，猶太
心意，教會
神的子民
神對教會對外的要求，

Disclosure of your Social
Security number for this purpose is mandatory

Panasnic PK-957 video camera,
excellent condition, \$400 or best offer.
Tel. Call (603) 788-2565 (12-20)

Make silly faces at passing motorists.

If You Hit a Dog

Any driver who knowingly hits a dog with a motor vehicle shall report the incident to the dog's owner or to a police officer. Failure to report this incident is against the law.

leaf through a wrestling magazine
to settle your nerves



Bedwetting
can cause a
lack of
self-image
self-esteem
and other
problems.